

# FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1898.

No. 7

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF ALASKA.

FOLLOWING IS THE OFFICIAL DIRECTORY FOR THE DISTRICT OF ALASKA.

Governor—John G. Brady; private secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Knapp.  
U. S. Judge—C. S. Johnson.  
U. S. Attorney—Burton E. Bennett.  
Assistant District Attorney—Alfred J. Daly.  
District Clerk—Albert D. Elliott.  
Deputy Clerk—Walton D. McNair.  
U. S. Marshal—J. M. Shoup.  
Surveyor General—W. L. Distin.  
Register—John W. Dudley.  
Receiver—Roswell Shelly.  
Court Interpreter—George Kostrominoff.

Commissioners—C. W. Tuttle, Sitka; John Y. Ostrander, Juneau; K. M. Jackson, Fort Wrangell; L. R. Woodward, Unalaska; Phillip Gallagher, Kadiak; John U. Smith, Dyea; W. J. Jones, Circle City; Chas. H. Isham, Unalaska.

Deputy Marshals—W. A. McNair, Sitka; Edward S. Staley, Juneau; W. D. Grant, Fort Wrangell; J. McDonald, Douglas; Edward C. Hasey, Kadiak; Lewis L. Bowers, Unalaska; J. C. Blaine, Unalaska; H. J. McInnis, Skagway; John Cudihie, Circle City; —. Snook, Dyea.

Deputy Internal Revenue Collector—W. C. Pedlar.

Educational Agent—Sheldon Jackson.  
Assistant Agent—William Hamilton.  
Supt. of Schools—W. A. Kelly.

### CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

Collector—J. W. Ivey.  
Special Deputy—W. P. McBride.  
Deputy and Inspector—Wm. Millmore and C. L. Andrews.

Deputy Collectors—Joseph Arment, Fort Wrangell; E. M. Van Slyck, Mary Island; W. G. Thomas, Kadiak; G. W. Caton, Cook's Inlet; T. E. Holmes, Kainak; J. F. Sinnott, Unalaska; J. P. Word, Unalaska; E. T. Hatch, St. Michaels; Chas. Smith, Circle City; John C. Tenney, Juneau.

Inspectors at Juneau—Loring K. Adams, Harry Minto and John R. Auldin.

Inspectors at Fort Wrangell, Edward Hofstet, S. L. Adams, Geo. J. Smith, E. L. Hunter, Wm. Denby.

Inspectors Afloat—J. S. Slater, S. F. Hodges, L. H. Lovejoy, Edgar Grim.

## M. J. Cochran, Attorney and Counselor at Law

JACKSON BLOCK.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.  
Will practice in all the courts of the state.

## C. O. Bates, Attorney and Counselor at Law

OFFICE: JACKSON STREET.

Fort Wrangell, Alaska.

## Oscar C. Stone, Attorney and Counselor at Law

SECOND AVENUE.

Fort Wrangell, Alaska.

## A. G. McBride, Attorney and Counselor at Law

Office with U. S. Deputy Marshal,  
FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

## DR. W. L. HARRISON DENTIST

(With Dr. Campbell)

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

## WEBSTER BROWN

## CIVIL & MINING ENGINEER

U. S. Deputy and U. S. Deputy Mineral

## SURVEYORS

OFFICE: Op. Stikine Hotel Fort Wrangell.

## WRANGEL ICE CO.

DEALERS IN

**ICE**  
649 FRONT ST.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

## FORT WRANGEL POSTOFFICE.

### Excellent Showing for the Months of May and June.

### \$30,000 WAS HANDLED.

#### A Resume of the Business Transacted.—What They Say. Found His Man.—An Earthquake.—Short on Water. Won't Paint 'Em.

The Wrangell postoffice makes a good showing for the two months in which Miss C. M. Earhart has been postmistress. Through the money order department the astounding sum of \$35,000 has been sent abroad during the months of May and June, and \$4,000 was paid out here, leaving a balance of \$31,000 against the town.

During the months of May and June stamps on enveloped letters mailed abroad amounted to the sum of \$375.00.

Eighty-six lock boxes are rented for sums ranging from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per quarter, and fifty lock boxes for \$1.00. A fine, large safe, burglar proof, fire proof, and proof all around, with elegant combination locks, all weighing 2,000 pounds, was received the other day from San Francisco. The painter spelled it "Wrangell" on the safe.

Postmistress Earhart has sold four \$100.00 and two \$50.00 bonds of the new popular issue, a total amount of \$500.

Wrangell is a distributing postoffice for all the British postoffices in the Cassiar mining district, and this involves a lot of extra labor, for which there is no pay. It is one of the non perquisites of the postoffice. The Hudson Bay company's steamboats Strathcona and Caledonia, carry the mail regularly between Fort Wrangell and Glenora. The Pacific Coast Steamship company's boats carry the mail as far north as Dyea and Sitka and south to Seattle and Portland.

The postoffice is open every week day from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 o'clock p. m., and on Sundays from 10 to 11 o'clock a. m. The money order department is open from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. on week days only.

W. C. Feickert is assistant postmaster.

The postoffice is located in what is known as the Black building, situate on tide land within the government military reserve at the west end of Front street. The building was put up last March by William Black, and was confiscated by the government. The postoffice was at that time located in W. K. Lear's residence on the northeast corner of Front street and Paradise alley.

John E. Sales then purchased the building of Black, and the government allowed it to remain on the condition that it be used for a postoffice.

Miss Earhart became postmistress on May 1st, and moved the office into the Black building.

#### What They Say.

U. S. Deputy Marshal W. D. Grant—"I have had great experiences with vigilantes in my official career. When I came to Wrangell a committee of three waited upon, and told me what were my duties. One was president and another was secretary of the committee. Now I have warrants for the arrest of both. I recently received a letter from the wife of the third member of the committee saying that she had not heard from her husband and was in destitute circumstances. He went to Glenora with a town woman."

Geo. W. Bloomhardt—"There is no doubt that a big strike has been made at Ketchikan, and that it will be a lively camp. I am not at liberty to tell what I know, but they have a good thing down there."

Maurice Healy—"The town would have been better off without the late lamented boom."

Rev. G. W. Kennedy—"I have interests in Wrangell and will not forget to work for her good while I am in Tacoma. I will take a good map of Alaska showing Wrangell to be the center, similar to the one used by Captain Stephens in his lecture in the opera house, and samples and literature, and give lectures occasionally about Wrangell. You will be sure to hear some good results. We have a grand country and it will yet be populated with thrift and wealth."

Willoughby Clark—"We need water works. On yonder hill, (pointing to the south east,) is a natural reservoir, from which water can be easily piped. There is a stream of never-failing, pure mountain water. The water rights have been located and protected."

Mrs. Mulki—"Yes, I am a native of Alaska, and my home is in Juneau. I am here on visit to my mother. I always did sing, and friends encouraged me to appear in public. I get all the latest songs and try to keep abreast of the times. I would like ever so much to visit Italy—the land of song."

Pilot Zumwalt—"The Stikine is an easy river for a pilot to learn to navigate. An intelligent man has to go over it only once, and he knows it thoroughly."

Harry Day—"Well, yes, there have been great changes in the town since last winter. I am glad to be able to be out again even if times are not so lively, but the town will come out all right."

F. H. Worlock—"It makes no difference which government is returned to power in British Columbia—whether it

be liberal or conservative—the victor's party will build the Teslin wagon road. It can be finished in six weeks, and ought not to cost over \$120,000. In case Mackenzie, Mann & Co. fail to go ahead, another proposition is ready.

Captain B. A. Stephens—"Our people should look far ahead, and look away from the discouragements of the present. A discouraged man never accomplishes anything. Mr. Corbeil is doing the proper thing. He has commenced to ship fish south. Soon he will have cash returns; that is one man bringing money into Wrangell. You will never hear him complain of dull times. There is plenty of room for other fishers. The fishing business is among the most honorable of occupations. Several of the twelve apostles were fishers. The Prince of Wales esteems it a compliment to be an honorary member of the London fish guild. In many parts of the world people are starving for food. In all parts of the world our halibut will be esteemed a luxury. Let some one put evaporated halibut in air tight cans, and he has a staple which will command a good price any where.

I know of 2000 acres of arable land near Wrangell that will grow cereals, vegetables and small fruits. Here is room for about 25 families, or 125 persons, to make a good living. The vegetables and fruits could be canned and sold for high prices in the Yukon basin. The hemlock yields tannin. There was a great quantity of deer skins wasted here last winter. They could be tanned. A woman with an ordinary sewing machine could earn \$12 to \$15 per week making gloves, a staple the world over. There is unlimited wealth in our mines, forests, farms and fish."

#### Found His Man.

Harry Pidgeon returned late Thursday evening from a two days' cruise along the shores of Rambo island in search of his partner, A. E. Stanfield, who had left the Sunday previous on a trip to the island, expecting to return the same day. It was not until Harry returned home that his search was rewarded, and then he found Stanfield sitting near the stove in their cabin, playing upon a guitar a sad refrain, as if in memory of a dear and absent friend. It appears that Stanfield was becalmed on attempting to reach home and drifted around thirty-six hours at the mercy of the tides before catching a breeze that he could do business with.

Mr. Stanfield was beginning to get nervous at the extended absence of his friend, and had Pidgeon not returned, it is probable he would have started out bright and early Saturday morning to look for the man that was looking for him. Mr. Stanfield killed a fine buck while on Rambo island, and also secured some fine paraphernalia for a ghost dance which he may perhaps give in the near future. Mr. Pidgeon also bagged a fine deer, and now there is feasting and a sound of revelry just two doors below the News office.

#### An Earthquake In Wrangell.

"Seventeen years ago there was an earthquake in Wrangell," said Duncan McKinnon the other day when in one of his reminiscent moods. "There was a saloon where my store is now. An Indian was standing in the door, and when the shock came, he caught the side of the door and I could see what it was. Dishes and goods were thrown off the shelves but no material damage was done. The boats on the Stikine had quite a time with the rush of waters which the shock sent up the river. There was no tidal wave here, but, later, when we heard from Hawaii, the news came that the big volcano of Mauna Loa had had an extraordinary eruption the same day we felt the earthquake here."

Taking into account that the Hawaiian islands are 2,500 miles from Wrangell, the earthquake of 1881 shook a vast area of the earth's surface.

#### Short on Water.

The water supply is short, and this is July. If the present drouth continues the supply will be a serious question. All the wells and springs in town are nearly dry. A drouth in Alaska would be a flood in the states so great is the moisture in the ground. Within a mile of town there is at the present time a stream of not less than ten thousand inches, but it runs in an opposite direction to the town. Some enterprising individuals have located its water rights with a view of bringing the water to town, but present conditions do not justify the expense. Another year will see Wrangell with as fine a water supply as any city on earth.

#### Won't Paint 'Em.

Recently a committee of the Twenty-Five Thousand Club made a canvass among the Indians for the purpose of getting the totem poles on lower Front street straightened up and painted, so that they might present a more slightly appearance to tourists, but they ran against a snag the first thing. It seems it is a custom among the Indians to paint the totem poles only once, and that is before their erection. Perhaps on the death of a chief the totems may be allowed to receive a fresh coat, but not otherwise. So the committee had to go home without success. It is reported they are praying for an early demise of the reigning chief.

Rev. A. Stark left for Juneau on the steamer Alaska last Thursday.

## THE WRANGEL 25,000 CLUB

### THE LOCAL FIELD.

Items of Interest Dished Up in Brief for the Benefit of Our Readers.

J. D. McArthur has gone to Seattle.

A. W. White, of Ketchikan, came up last week.

J. W. Kerr, of Juneau, was in town last week.

J. H. McNicholas has gone to Skagway on a flyer.

John E. Sales is at his mine on the Stikine river.

The steamer Casca left for Telegraph creek last Thursday.

Fred McCullough, the transfer man, has returned to Seattle.

Harry Day gets out on the street nowadays with a crutch.

Lynch & Jones have had the front of their business house painted.

Ed Brown, an all-round good rustler and prospector, has gone to Skagway.

E. E. Bair and Eugene Hall went to Juneau on the steamer Al-kil last Thursday.

Wm. H. Corbeil has gone into the business of exporting fish to Puget Sound.

George L. Moyer, formerly with the marshal's office here, is located in Skagway.

H. B. Carter, general agent of the Canadian Pacific railway company, is in Dawson.

"Chappie" Harrison has closed the Grotto saloon, and will go to Victoria in a few days.

The steamboat McDonnell, Captain Raab, arrived Friday at 5 o'clock p. m. from Glenora with 40 passengers.

Civil Engineer Brown is superintending the construction of a gridiron for the repair of the steamer Victorian.

A. M. Wright, E. W. Seal and W. H. Purvis were registered at the Fort Wrangell hotel Friday from Glenora.

Oscar C. Stone and H. E. Weymouth, two attorneys, left on the steamer City of Seattle last Wednesday for Seattle.

J. C. Mitchell will remain permanently in Seattle, and W. J. Broderick will continue to be the efficient night watchman.

Signs on Front Street advertise bread at 4 and 5 cents per loaf. Meanwhile, private bakeries find a steady sale at 10 cents.

Night Watchman W. J. Broderick has been made happy by the arrival of his charming wife from Hoquiam, Washington.

Dr. R. B. Davy and party went over to the garnet ledge last week and returned with several gunnysacks full of the Alaskan jewels.

Last Wednesday Mrs. Lizzie Sanger celebrated the —th anniversary of her birthday, and was the recipient of several fine presents.

Rev. Clarence Thwing, M. D., went to Juneau on the steamer Utopia last Thursday to attend the annual session of the Alaska Presbyterian.

The unsightly vault right in the center of the principal part of Front street, that has so long been an odorous disgrace, is to be removed.

The steamboat Ogilvie, Captain Samborn, left for Glenora and Telegraph creek Friday evening with ten passengers and forty tons of freight.

The Canadian Development company is landing 400 tons of coal from Spratt's ark onto the McKinnon Dock. As soon as unloaded the ark will return to Nantaimo.

The Hudson Bay company's steamer Strathcona left for Glenora last Wednesday, carrying her Majesty's mail. She also had forty mules for the Teslin trail.

Ernest Specht has returned from a prospecting trip up the Stikine river with several sacks full of ore. He has been busy the past few days getting assays, and he is very cheerful.

Last week the members of the Second Presbyterian church met and passed complimentary resolutions to their retiring pastor, Rev. G. W. Kennedy, who will leave shortly for Tacoma.

The steamer Baranoff, Captain Churchill, towed a house on a scow Friday evening to a logging camp at the mouth of the Wrangell narrows. There were two oxen aboard the scow.

J. A. Hunter did not go prospecting last week as he intended. He is busy fixing up U. S. Deputy Marshal W. D. Grant's new house. Mr. Grant expects his family to arrive here shortly from Idaho.

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# UNITED STATES BUT UNIFORMS

GENERAL MILES is reported to be contemplating important changes in the uniforms now worn by the soldiers of the United States regular army. At a recent reception at the White House the General appeared in a gorgious new tunic of his own design, liberally adorned with gold and lace, and wearing a sash of alternate yellow and gold stripes. The most remarkable point about the uniform, however, was not the splendor of the facings as the prominence of the oak leaf and acorn decorations;



THE PURITAN SOLDIER. 1775.

a curious fact, as these are supposed to be the distinctive military emblems of the British crown. General Miles, however, intimates that he is going to take the best features of every nation's dress regulations and incorporate them into his new system for the clothing of the American army.

In the stirring times of the Revolutionary period the dress of many of the patriot regiments was at once quaint and picturesque. Many of the troops, prominent among them the First Virginia regiment in 1775, were clothed at their own expense in leather hunting shirts, leggings and caps, trimmed with fur—a dress that Washington recommended to all those who were unable to obtain the regular uniform, saying that "the leather hunting shirt inspired terror in the heart of the British soldier, as the latter believed that its wearer must necessarily be a sharp-shooter." On reflection, one can hardly blame the British for his timidity in approaching the fearless backwoodsmen. The Pennsylvania regiments, facetiously dubbed the "Quaker brigade," were remarkable for the excessive plainness of their uniforms, which were modestly made of buff-colored cloth, trimmed and faced with brown. What a contrast to the gay trappings of the troopers known as Moltan's dragoons, described as wearing "green short coats turned up with red, waist-coats of red cloth, buckskin breeches and a leather cap, trimmed with bear-skin, a howling mane of horsehair hanging from a curved brass crest at the top."

In 1812 the then commander-in-chief issued an order that the collars of all privates' coats should not be less than three inches high nor more than 3½; ten years later the height was increased "to reach as far as the tip of the ear at the side and back, and in front as high as the chin would permit in turning the head." These preposterous collars were afterward replaced by the equally uncomfortable stocks but



MINUTE MAN. 1810.

a more rational measure brought into vogue the present low collar of soft cloth, supplemented in the case of officers by an ordinary civilian collar.

In this connection it is interesting to recall some of the curious uniforms which the brave defenders of our great republic have from time to time adopted, either through choice or necessity. Who would ever imagine that our soldiers once wore the tall silk hat of the modern society gentlemen? Yet in

1810 an order was issued directing that all the privates be supplied with the "chimney-pot hat" of to-day, and this extraordinary kind of military headgear continued until 1812, when it was replaced by a more ornate covering, described in the regulations as "a leather cap, bell-crowned, adorned in front with a yellow eagle made of brass-work, embossed with the regimental number; a white pompon in front and a black cockade at the side, made of leather." Certainly it was a more serviceable hat than its predecessor, and more suggestive of the martial spirit that inspired its wearers to their brilliant deeds of valor in the struggle of that year. But the day of the pot hat was not yet done; in 1821 the cadets at the Military Academy at West Point were requested to adopt the pattern which had been condemned as an unsoldierlike hat-covering but nine years before, and great was the wrath of these embryo Washingtons and Jacksons at the indignity which, they declared, had been put upon them. But their dislike soon gave way to a feeling of respect for the uniform, and perhaps to this fact is due the enormous popularity of the tall hat among American citizens.

President Monroe decided, toward the end of 1821, that the uniforms of the various regiments should all be dark blue in color, and that this was to be in future the national color; the West Point cadets to have gray coats and trousers, while the regimental musicians were to be distinguished by their red coats.

Some of the uniforms of the old Continental army days were undoubtedly very picturesque and imposing; for instance, let us take the Governor of Connecticut's regiment of foot guards, organized in 1771. There were two



1771. 1830.

companies, the first of which wore scarlet-colored coats, richly covered with gold lace and faced with black; buff cassimere waistcoats and buff cloth breeches, high bear-skin hats or "bushes," and black leggings. The second company, however, outdid the first in magnificence by the adoption of white vests, breeches and stockings, ruffled shirts and silver buttons!

In addition one must remember the long powdered cues and clean-shaven faces of the period, so as to form an adequate idea of the imposing appearance of these tall, well-built sons of Mars. But think of a soldier wearing white stockings and breeches!

Washington's own uniform as commander-in-chief of the army was very simple and unpretentious as compared with General Miles' latest "turnout." He prescribed for himself and his successors a long blue coat with gilt buttons and epaulets, buff-colored facings, breeches and vest, and a plain, three-cornered hat. To prevent mistakes of identity which were constantly arising on account of the similarity of dress among the superior officers, the great leader wore a light-blue sash or ribbon between his coat and waistcoat; major and brigadier generals wore similar distinguishing sashes of green, and aids-de-camp of pink silk.

#### Vision of an Eagle.

The eagle is able to look at the sun without blinking by means of a thin, semitransparent veil, which the bird can draw instantaneously over its eye. It does not obstruct the sight.

#### A Natural Question.

"That fellow called me an ass behind my back."

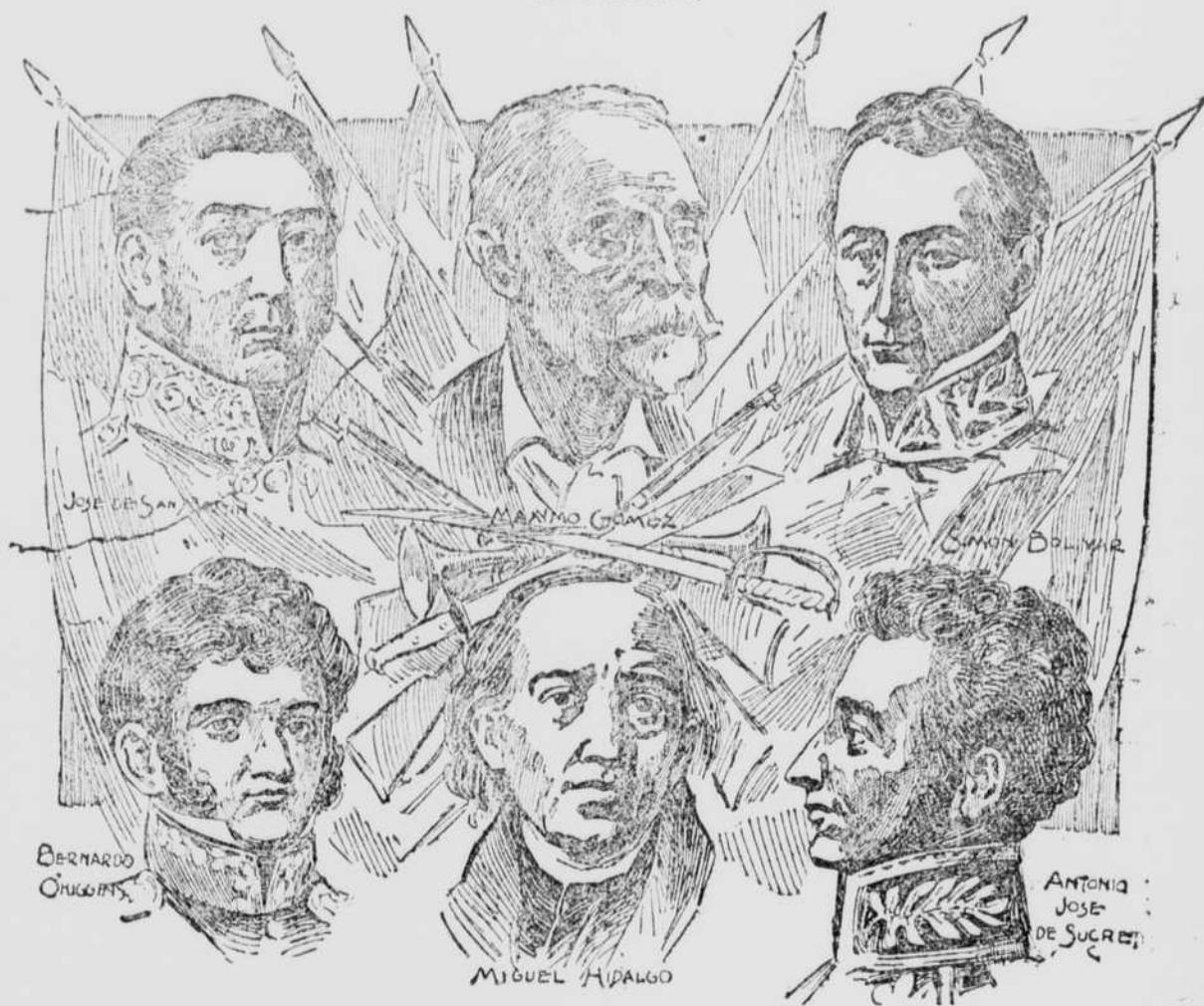
"Did you kick?"—Life.

When we are 50 years old, we do not propose to make ourselves ridiculous by telling around that we feel as young as we ever did.

We have our opinion of a man who writes us an item and marks it "confidential."

After a man has dropped a few thousand dollars in stocks it is useless to tell him there is no money in them.

## LIBERATORS OF SPANISH AMERICA.



A NEW name, that of Gomez, may be added to the list of brave Spanish-Americans who have liberated their country from the Spanish yoke. His name will be well worthy of a place beside those of Bolivar, O'Higgins, Sucre, Hidalgo and Toussaint, who preceded him by nearly a century in the resistance of Spanish oppression and the freeing of Americans from the burdensome yoke. It is nearly ninety years since the beginning of the series of revolutions that, when Cuba and Porto Rico are freed, will have resulted in the abolition of Spanish rule in the western hemisphere. The brave Argentines under San Martin began the conflict in 1810, and the Mexicans followed a few months later. Both were unsuccessful at the beginning, but suddenly all South America broke out in one blaze of revolution that was not to be finally extinguished until Spain had been driven from the continent.

The natives welcomed the chance to secure their freedom. When once the torch of liberty had been lighted so great a fire was kindled that it could not be extinguished. These revolutions were popular uprisings. The rich had no sympathy with them. The land-owning and governing class, the army and navy, the few who profited by the sufferings of the many, had no sympathy with the uprisings. The insurgents were an undisciplined rabble, whose volunteer leaders were forced to create an army from poor material and with no arms or equipments. At first they were organized in scattered bands that attacked the fortifications of the Spanish army. Little by little they were welded into a compact army by the genius of their leaders.

These leaders revealed great ability, and to the people of South America their names are as dear as is that of Washington to us of North America. Some of them distinguished themselves so greatly as to make their fame world-wide. Such was O'Higgins in Chile, Bolivar in Venezuela and Central America, Sucre in Bolivia and Peru, Hidalgo in Mexico and San Martin in Argentina. They sacrificed much for the cause. Several were men of large private fortunes who gave all they possessed as a sacrifice on the altar of liberty. Born rich, Bolivar and Sucre died poor. They risked their lives as well as their money, and thousands of other men, now forgotten, died that their country might be free. Their republics were just as ungrateful as all republics are traditionally. Hidalgo was killed by the Spanish. The other great men had a worse fate, being traduced and vilified by their compatriots who, at first profusely grateful, afterward yielded to the jealousy of rival leaders. It was not until after their death that their compatriots appreciated their greatness. Probably the same fate is in store for Gomez.

#### INSECT FOES IN CUBA.

They Are Numerous and Many of Them Are Dangerous.

Soldiers in Cuba will have many pests to contend against. The mosquito is more frequent in Cuba than in New Jersey at the height of the season. It is also a more venomous insect. The nearer you go to the equator the more potent the mosquito becomes. The Cuban mosquito is to the New Jersey insect as a first-class fighting bull to a yearling calf. Those who have camped out in Texas will have a modified idea of what to expect in the Cuban mosquito.

The worst pest of all is the Cuban fly. This is a black insect, smaller than the common house fly and resembling the black fly of northern woods. It comes in myriads, buzzes about your

and there laying an enormous mass of eggs. The wounds made by this insect, if neglected, will produce a dangerous ulceration. As they attack by preference the big toe, they are apt to cause lameness. The scorpion is another Cuban product. This reptile has twelve feet and is from five to six inches long. It terminates in a long tail, which contains the sting. This causes a severe wound, possibly a fatal one to a man in ill-health. He who entertains a scorpion unawares will know what it is to have a thankless child. The centipede also plies his numerous nimble feet on Cuban soil. When he walks across your flesh you feel as if many red-hot needles had been thrust into you and he leaves a trail of venom behind. There is a sufficiency of snakes in Cuba—rattles, moccasons and others. The commonest snake is called the maja, is

and my desire to contribute to the general welfare, health and comfort of the men engaged in the military and naval service of the republic in the present war."

The executive committee of the as-



MRS. ASTOR AND MISS GOULD.

sociation includes a number of society leaders in New York, including Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Miss Helen Gould and Mrs. Daniel Lamont. Originally the plan was to outfit and man a hospital ship with nurses. On application to army and naval officials it was discovered that such a project was impracticable. Secretary Long, Surgeon General Sternberg of the army and Surgeon General Van Rupen of the navy all advised that the relief association collect funds only, which the authorities would disburse for supplies and nurses as need demanded. General Wesley Merritt lent his influence to further the organization and the association promptly devoted itself to the collection of money. From time to time the surgeon generals will send a list of the objects for which the association's contributions are expended, so that the women may keep in actual touch with every dollar that goes to the relief of the wounded as well as to themselves applying it. Many auxiliaries are already formed.

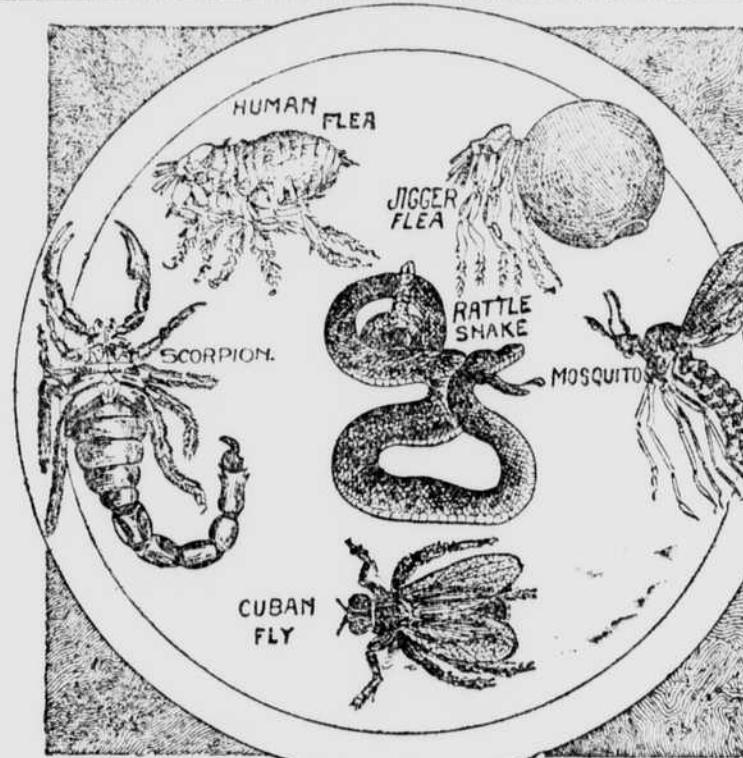
#### The Head Claque.

Jacob Schontag, for forty years head of the claque at the Vienna Opera House, is dead. He knew all the operas of the repertory by heart, knew the strong and weak points of all the artists, and held a rehearsal of his subordinates in the afternoon before the production of an opera, when he drilled them on the parts of a production where their work was to be put in. He watched them during the performance from a seat that commanded a view of the whole house, but never applauded himself, save in desperate cases.

#### Births of Rich and Poor.

The birth rate among the very poor of Paris is three times greater than among the very rich, according to statistics compiled by Bertillon. As the social scale declines, there is a corresponding increase.

The ice cream season was invented for spoony lovers.



SOME OF CUBA'S INSECT PESTS.

eyes and bites savagely. In the neighborhood of woods it is present in such terrible swarms that it is impossible to sleep without some preparation smeared on hands and face. There is also the jejene, or Cuban flea, which is extremely unpleasant and even dangerous, because it seeks to enter the eyes during sleep. Horses and cattle suffer terribly from the attacks of the jejene on their eyelids.

Cuba also harbors the chigoe, or jigger flea. The female of this insect has a habit of burrowing into human flesh to lay her eggs. It only costs 25 cents to become a member of the Woman's National War Relief Association. For the amount named any woman may secure the privilege of signing this pledge:

"I, the undersigned, hereby declare my allegiance to the United States of Amer-

### Straits of Gibraltar.



Negotiations are said to be going on between France and Spain whereby France is to secure territory on the coast of Morocco directly opposite Britain's formidable and famous rock of Gibraltar, thus competing with Great Britain for control of the entrance to the Mediterranean. Russia is credited with having agreed to the arrangement, and Spain's compensation is to be France's support in the war against the United States.

### SHERMAN IN RETIREMENT.

How the Famous Old Statesman Is Spending His Declining Days.

Every evening after dinner an old man sits at the library window in his handsome white stone house, in K street, Washington, and watches the people as they pass along the street or gaze abstractedly at the beautiful park across the way, says a correspondent. He holds a cigar in his hand, but he seems to smoke little. He sits there quietly till the man comes in to turn on the lights. Then he gets up and seats himself by the table covered with the papers of the day and his favorite books, or goes upstairs to join his family in the sitting-room. This is John Sherman, the statesman who has been a conspicuous figure in the affairs of the nation for more than two score years, and is now entering upon a period of well-earned rest.

An old neighbor or a distant relative can always find the way through the

manners. The deeper notes which go to make up her droning song are due to the rapid vibration of the female insect's wings as she flies; and these vibrations are found by means of a siren instrument which measures the frequency of the waves in notes to amount to about 3,000 in a minute. The mosquito's wings must therefore move with this extraordinary rapidity, which sufficiently accounts for the difficulty we have in catching one. But the higher and shriller notes of the complex melody are due to special stridulating organs situated like little drums on the openings of the air tubes; for the adult mosquito breathes no longer by one or two air entrances on the tail or back, like the larva, but by a number of spiracles, as they are called, arranged in rows along the sides of the body and communicating with the network of internal air chambers.

The curious mosquito music thus generated by the little drums serves al-



EX-SECRETARY OF STATE SHERMAN.

old formality of Sherman's manner to his kindly heart. Although he will probably make occasional visits to his old home in Ohio, Mr. Sherman will continue to live in Washington. He has established his home there, and has made large investments in real estate and other Washington properties.

### THE MOSQUITO'S SONG.

A Madrigal, Not a War Cry—How to Catch the Singer.

You can best observe the mosquito in action by letting one settle undisturbed on the back of your hand, and waiting while she fills herself with your blood; you can easily watch her doing so with a pocket lens. Like the old lady in "Pleekwick," she is soon "swelling visibly." She gorges herself with blood, indeed, which she straightway digests, assimilates, and converts into 300 eggs. But if, while she is sucking you gently and unobtrusively tighten the skin of your hand by clenching your fist hard, you will find that she cannot any longer withdraw her mandibles; they are caught fast in your flesh by their own harpoon-like teeth, and there she must stop accordingly till you choose to release her. If you then kill her in the usual manner, by a smart slap of the hand, you will see that she is literally full of blood, having sucked a good drop of it.

The humming sound itself by which the mosquito announces her approach is produced in two distinct

most beyond a doubt as a means of attracting male mosquitoes, for it is known that the long hairs on the antennae of the males vibrate sympathetically in unison with the notes of a tuning-fork, within the range of the sounds emitted by the female. In other words, hair and drums just answer to one another. We may, therefore, reasonably conclude that the female sings in order to please and attract her wandering mate, and that the antennae of the male are organs of hearing which catch and respond to the buzzing music she pours forth for her lover's ears. A whole swarm of gnats can be brought down, indeed, by uttering the appropriate note of the race; you can call them somewhat as you can call male glowworms by showing a light which they mistake for the female.—Strand Magazine.

### Organ Played by Electricity.

Electricity is used to operate a newly designed pipe organ, the keys closing circuits which operate magnetic coils, to control the air valves, and the stops being operated by switches arranged above the keyboard.

### Ancient Keys of Metal.

Keys of bronze and iron have been found in Greece and Italy dating from at least the seventh century before Christ.

Time and court-plaster heal all wounds.

## Scrofula

Ears and Eyes Were Affected  
—Little Girl the Victim.

"My little girl had a very bad scrofula trouble, which affected her ears and eyes and caused her great suffering. I got a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and she began taking it. The sores soon healed, and after the use of two bottles she was cured."—Mrs. HOWARD PORT, Alpha, Or.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1. six for \$5.

Hood's Plung cure indigestion, biliousness.

### Cows With Ear Rings.

A cow is the last creature one would expect to see with ear-rings, yet every cow in Belgium must wear them now. The director-general of agriculture has issued a regulation that all animals of the bovine species are to wear ear-rings as soon as they have attained the age of three months. Breeders are obliged to keep an exact account of the animals raised by them and the ring on which is engraved a number is fastened in the animal's ear to prevent the substitution of one animal for another.

### TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous, and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonies of cures. Try it *today*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

The Peruvian Central railroad covers a distance of ten miles at an elevation only about 2,000 feet lower than the summit of the highest mountain in Switzerland.

### WAGONS IMPROVED.

The new improved Stoughton wagons stand the racket. Two car loads have just arrived. It pays to have the best. Write for free catalogue. JOHN POOLE, sole agent, foot of Morrison street, Portland, Or.

A Chicago paper complains that \$130,000,000 worth of real estate in that city is held by absentee landlords.

Piso's cure for consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Belitz, 430 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, '95.

The geographical statistical tables of Otto Hubner place the population of the globe at 1,555,000,000.

### A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered

with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—Mrs. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

**WHEAT** Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We buy and sell wheat on margins. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by trading in futures. Write for full particulars. Best of reference given. Several years' experience on the Chicago Board of Trade, and a thorough knowledge of the business. Send for our free reference book. DOWNEY, HOPKINS & CO., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices in Portland, Oregon and Seattle, Wash.

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**THE "ROYAL" HAIR RESTORATIVE.**  
Gray hair restored to its natural color and youthful beauty in 4 to 8 weeks. Stops hair falling out and prevents baldness. Causes luxuriant growth of glossy hair in youth or age. Equally successful with both sexes. It never fails. Try it. Sold in bottles at 50c and \$1.

Sent in covered packages to any address upon receipt of price. Address MRS. B. FALLOWS, 253½ Washington street, Portland, Or.

**OPIUM** MORPHINE COCAINE L. & CANNABINUM  
DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, 484 Isabella Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Stops Coughs, Cures Consumption, &c.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**CONSUMPTION**

### Bells in Jerusalem.

Turks and Jews, as well as Christians, according to The Kolnische Volkszeitung, have been much excited by the sound of the three bells of the new Protestant Church in Jerusalem. For several centuries the use of bells by the Christians in Palestine, or elsewhere within the Ottoman Empire, had been prohibited by the Great Turk, who has conceded it now, however, to his friend and ally, the Evangelical German Kaiser. In the Theatre de la Turquie, published in 1688, it is said, "The Turks hate bells, as a symbol of Christianity, and do not permit even the Christians to use them. Only in a few remote mountain convents, or in lonely islands, where there are no resident Mohammedans, is the use of a bell tolerated."

### SAILORS AND THEIR GRIEVANCES.

The grievances of sailors examined by the authorities in ports of entry, where the seamen belong, often turn out to be imaginary or greatly exaggerated. But there are plenty of cruel and conscienceless skippers who abuse their crews. Violence is always objectionable, and pointedly so when it is exerted upon an unfortunate liver, stomach or bowels by dosing with drastic purgatives which weaken the intestines. Use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

### Torpedo-Carrying Balloon.

A Virginian has designed a torpedo carrying balloon which has the explosive suspended by a number of cords, with a guide rope to assist in holding it until it reaches the right current of air to carry it toward the enemy, when a second cord is pulled which ignites a slow fuse to drop the torpedo at the proper place.

### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is often told to the patient on the label. The genuine Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A curious fact has been noted by Arctic travelers—snow when at a very low temperature absorbs moisture and dries garments.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE \$2.00** trial bottle and treatise. M. R. KLINE, Ltd., 829 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Diamonds are not dug out of the ground, but are generally found in narrow crevices of the rocks.



For the speedy, safe and permanent cure of all Nervous, Chronic and Special diseases, even in their most aggravated forms. There is no man in the world who has effected so many permanent cures in men and women and children of all classes which other physicians and home-remedies have given up as hopeless in this important specialty.

**NERVOUS DEBILITY** and all its attending ailments, of YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN. The awful effects of neglect or improperly treated cases, causing drags, weakness, overwork, excesses or indiscretions are restored to full power, strength and vigor through his own successful system of treatment.

**NEUROCOLE**, hydrocele, swelling and tenderness of the glands treated with unflinching success.

**SPECIAL DISEASES**, skin, glands, etc., discharged, etc., with great effect. Of improperly treated, broken down the system, causing kidney and bladder diseases, etc.

**DISEASES OF WOMEN**. Prompt and especial attention given to all their many ailments.

**BITES** (Frogs are aware of) are terrible. NO NEED TO KILL THEM. Call him off. If you cannot catch, write him. His valuable book free to all sufferers. CONSULTATION FREE and confidential at office or by letter.

E. M. RATCLIFFE, 73 First Ave., Seattle, Wash.

### WILL & FINCH CO'S SPRING EYE CRAIN BAC NEEDLES.....

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Quick Time.  
Union Depots.

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Low Rates.

Direct Line to Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition held in Omaha, Nebraska, June to November.

Write undersigned for rates, time tables and other information pertaining to Union Pacific R. R.

R. W. BAXTER, Gen. Agent,

133 Third St., Portland, Oregon.

### HOITT'S SCHOOL.

Burlingame, Cal., accredited and limited to 50 boys. The location and surroundings, together with the almost perfect climate and careful attention to mental, moral and physical training, easily places Hoitt's among the foremost schools for boys on the Coast.—S. F. Chronicle.

Eighth year begins August 9. Ins. G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Principal.

A Kansas inventor has patented a whiffletree attachment to hold the traces in place, consisting of a hooked rod running parallel with the whiffletree mounted on each end of the latter and controlled by a spring so that it may be pulled out to slip the trace in position, the hook holding it in place.

## SYRUP OF FIGS



### THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY.  
NEW YORK, N. Y.



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East and Southeast

—VIA THE—

UNION PACIFIC R. R.

THE THROUGH CAR LINE.

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPERS.

PULLMAN TOURIST SLEEPERS.

FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

Portland to Chicago Without Change

Quick Time.

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R. W. BAXTER, Gen. Agent,</

## FORT WRANGEL NEWS

A. G. McBRIDE, FRED L. HENSHAW  
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CHAS. A. HOPP, BUSINESS MANAGER.

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### THE CHANGING POLICY OF STATES

The republican principle of human rights as expressed in our law books and our several constitutions has proved under the changing vicissitudes to which it has been subjected for a hundred years a pronounced success. Experience has exposed a thousand faults, both in the laws and the methods of executing them. If all men were honest the laws would be better framed and their administration would be upon lines less partial. There would be less need of them. As we gradually merge into better conditions we will do with less politics, and fewer laws. In setting forth the argument, if we may so call it, which justified their theories of government expressed in our national constitution our fathers built as they affirm upon self-evident truths. Aside from the methods arrived at by them, incidental questions of policy presented themselves. From the stand point of a century and a quarter ago, in view of the comparative smallness of our national beginning, it was well to affirm that we would strictly live within the territorial limitations of our own continent, seeking no fields beyond and resenting outside infringement. The Monroe doctrine was admirable, and it would have continued to be so, until through force of circumstances, which even great nations cannot always control we have been compelled to confront an entirely new situation which must be dealt with upon the reason of the particular case.

The soundness of the Monroe doctrine is uncontested today in so far as it touches the integrity of our immediate territory but in respect to our remaining within prescribed lines set when as a fledgling we were flapping experimental wings, we must admit its impossibility.

A loose suit for a child will not make a comfortable fit for a developed man. It is unnecessary to refer to figures to express the number of our population, the extent of our domestic and foreign commerce, the wealth of our manufactured and agricultural products, to present to view the greatness of our country in its territorial extent, its wealth of resource, and what is of far more importance, its power as a moral force. Viewing the world as a whole, in general, and our own country as an integral, in particular, its relative value strikes us at once. Since we began housekeeping the family estates have grown from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Discarding waste lands, we find nearly all the cultivable lands occupied and millions of people without any at all. That horrible bête noir of the late Henry George and his economic predecessors which they term the pressure of population upon the land is fast materializing, and while it has not as yet developed into a striking hardship, it is only a question of time under our existing rules of property rights when it will. It is perfectly clear therefore to any dispassioned mind that this country of ours must have more air or it will congest. If we are to grow in the future in the increasing ratio of the past then we need the entire hemisphere, and we opine that in the year 2008 this republic, if it is to be perpetuated until then, will express that portion of the earth and all the islands contiguous thereto. Take the great Canada region, peopled by the same race. The idea that they should hold even in matters of treaty subjective relations to a government separated by an ocean is unreasonable. The unnaturalness of arbitrary boundaries, of imposts upon every conceivable thing which crosses them is clear if we look with dispassioned eyes. Great Britain would immeasurably gain if every colony retired from her suzerainty. The common interest of Canada, of the United States and of Great Britain would be subserved by Canadian annexation. It is therefore certain of accomplishment, but it will be done upon careful premeditation and by common consent. Not so with the Spanish American people to the south of us. In these regions we must make way with the sword. Taking Cuba into the consideration, we discover she is one of a group known as the West India islands, scattered about the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea. Any one of them commands the approach to the shore lines of North and South America on the Atlantic and crossing the narrow Isthmus strip at Panama, the entire continental coast lines of the Pacific. If we grow as a nation therefore we want neither artificial boundaries nor alien possession of any of the island groups contiguous to our coasts. When we have acquired the whole of the hemisphere, then the territorial accession feature of the Monroe doctrine may very properly be joined with the other. Every island occupied off our coasts by a foreign power where ships of war can rendezvous to strike our seaboard cities is a standing threat to our tranquility and a continuing source of anxiety. Nobody dreams that American statesmen will annex the Phillipines or assume the responsibility of their permanent control. They would make an admirable merchandise to trade with some re-

asonable government for a few islands off our coast. The exigencies which have already arisen and which will always arise out of the conflict of arms must influence our national estate. One thing is doubly certain—our national jacket is too tight. It must be greatly enlarged or it will burst at the seams. As we look down the long vista of time we see opening up to view a hemisphere peopled with teeming millions skilled in the arts of peace, speaking one language and subject to a government built upon individual equality and a true recognition of human rights. It looks now as though, in the years to come, we are to play a chief part in humanizing the world. An Anglo-American alliance for purposes of mutual perpetuation may yet be God's instrumentality to sweeten the earth. A nation in order to be magnanimous to the weak, patient under reproach, uninfluenced by threats, must first be just and then absolutely strong. It presents to us a pleasant picture. May we be such a nation and may every one of us aspire to make it so.

### TRIAL OF "SOAPY" SMITH'S GANG

It was announced yesterday by Commissioner Sehlbrede that the trial of the remaining prisoners would take place today at 2 o'clock, in the warehouse on the Seattle wharf where the meeting was held yesterday, and that immediately following these hearings the report of the committee of safety would be given there. But the committee changed its mind this morning. There seemed to be no necessity to ask people to undertake the long walk along the wharf, especially as the weather was threatening. It was therefore decided to give it to the press, as the people would have but a short time to wait before the Daily Alaskan appeared on the street.

The members of the committee were: Lillian, Burns, Butler, Brackett, Corbett, Clark, Freeman, Graves, Remick, Sherry [John], Sylvester, Whitten and Whiting.

The report is as follows:

To the Citizens of Skagway:

Your committee elected at a mass meeting on July 11th duly report:

That from the examination of seven-thirty witnesses, we find what we believe to be sufficient evidence to bind over, indict and convict:

Van B. Triplett,

W. E. Foster,

John Bowers,

Harry Bronson

of larceny from the person of another.

George Wilder,

J. D. Jackson,

John Clear

of assault with a dangerous weapon.

Al White

of larceny and being armed with a dangerous weapon.

Chas. Butler

of inciting to riot.

Being unable to find sufficient evidence to convict in all cases the persons held in custody of the committee of safety, we recommend that they be permitted to leave town and all due precautions taken to protect them from personal violence.

No evidence being produced against two persons held by the committee of safety, their release was recommended.

In order to keep the town from being put under military rule, this committee pledged Captain Yeatman the safety of all persons held by the committee of safety, which pledge has been sacredly kept.

On searching the premises of Jeff Smith, the bag of gold was found, containing 125 $\frac{1}{2}$  ounces of its original contents, in a trunk in an outbuilding, in the rear of his saloon, and is now in the custody of the city marshal.

In view of the fact that several of the prisoners had waived examination, on request of U. S. Commissioner, the evidence in possession of this committee will be held secret, until the sitting of the next grand jury. Respectfully,

THE COMMITTEE.

#### Trial of the Prisoners.

Commissioner Sehlbrede held court in the city hall during the afternoon, after the committee's report was issued. There was but a small crowd in attendance. John Clear, who yesterday desired an immediate examination, but whose hearing had to be postponed on account of the absence of one of the State's witnesses, today waived examination and was bound over in the sum of \$5,000.

George Butler was charged with inciting a riot, and, waiving an investigation, was held for trial in the sum of \$10,000.

Henry Bronson had two charges brought against him, one of being accessory after the robbery from Stewart, and the other with having received stolen property, knowing it to have been stolen. He was held in \$10,000 on each charge.

Against ex-Deputy Marshal Taylor there was a charge of attempt to extort money, but the witness who laid the complaint left for Dawson this morning without notifying the committee. But there was also a charge against Taylor of a wilful neglect of duty, laid by Mr. Stewart. He reported the loss of his gold to the deputy marshal soon after it occurred, but Taylor failed to take action on it.

On this charge Taylor was brought up today. He waived examination and was held in \$5,000 for trial at Sitka. The marshal took him in custody.

Al White, charged with larceny from the dwelling of Mrs. B. Rowley, waived examination and was held in \$1,000.

As we go to press there was a search being made for Mrs. M. J. Torpey, charged with keeping a disorderly house.

It is the intention of the committee to keep up the good work until all the disorderly characters have been rounded up.—Skagway Daily Alaskan.

## THE STRIKE AT THORN ARM.

Undoubtedly One of the Richest Yet  
Made in Southeast Alaska.

From private letter received by L. H. Wakefield, of the firm of Wakefield & Young of this city, from his brother at Ketchikan, the following is taken about the strike recently made at Thorn Arm, near that place:

Two Californians got in with some half breed Indians and obtained a controlling interest in the Hamlin claim, and, in doing development work, uncovered a six-foot ledge, with a four-inch pay streak in the white quartz that goes one-eighth pure wire gold. Four ounces of this rock pounded up yielded over one-half ounce of pure gold. When hit with a hammer, the rock does not break up but hangs together and has to be twisted apart. The gold is not found in one wall in small nuggets, like in Johnson's claim, but runs right through the rock. There is galena all through the pay streak.

The Californians got out enough ore to fill a gunnysack, and came up to Ketchikan and proceeded to "jubilate." They gave it all away to residents and passengers on the Topeka.

The correspondent got the information from Messrs. Clark & Martin in Ketchikan, and a miner named Boyd, below Saxman.

### AN INTERVIEW.

With J. D. Stewart, the man who was Robbed by Soapy Smith's Gang.

J. D. Stewart was one of the passengers down on the Utopia last Monday afternoon. Mr. Stewart is the man who was robbed by members of the "Soapy" Smith gang at Skagway last week, which finally resulted in the killing of Smith, the wounding of Frank Reed and putting fourteen others under criminal charges, upon which, some will no doubt suffer severe punishment. Mr. Stewart is a Canadian and had just come from Dawson with \$2700 in gold dust. The full amount was taken from him, but owing to the honesty, energy and good work of the better element of the Skagway citizens, all but a small portion of the amount was restored to him. Mr. Stewart was seen by a News man and he expressed himself in the very strongest terms of gratitude toward the honest element of that place for the manner in which he had been treated.

After the usual preliminary talk, he was asked where he was bound for.

"I am going down to the Sound cities," said Mr. Stewart. "Of course I am coming back up again when the trial comes off. I had intended to go back to Dawson this season, but think I cannot do that now for I cannot miss being at court to prosecute these men who robbed me."

"You had quite an experience with the hobos at Skagway, didn't you?" said the News man.

"Yes indeed, but it is a source of gratification to be treated so kindly when in trouble, for I cannot thank the good people of Skagway enough to repay them for the interest they took in getting me back my money and running down the guilty parties."

The boat's whistle gave one short blast. We both understood that and Mr. Stewart, after saying good bye, stepped on board.

We are indeed pleased to know that Skagway has rid herself of the terrible gang that infested that town for the past year, and elsewhere we publish a report of the citizens' committee. Skagway has set a good example and we hope every town in Alaska will make it so hot for the lawless element that it never again will get such a foothold as it had in that city.

### Concert Tonight.

The Twenty-Five Thousand Club will give a free social and concert tonight in the Opera House. Everybody is welcome. Come and help give Wrangell a boost. The following program will be rendered:

1. Call to order by R. C. Diehl, chairman of the evening.
2. Hymn, "America," by the audience, Mrs. C. Thwing organist.
3. Invocation, Rev. G. W. Kennedy.
4. Poem by Dr. V. McAlpin.
5. Select reading, "Unseen Forces," by Miss A. A. Sparhawk.
6. Recitation by Miss Bertha Hunt.
7. Tableau, "Alaska," by Miss Agnes Mulcahy.

8. Solo, by Mrs. Mulcahy, the Indian Princess of Alaska.

9. Pantomime, "An Old Woman Finding the Key Hole." (You must guess by whom.)

10. Song, by the Soldiers' Quartette.

11. A tableau, "The Klondike's Dream," by W. A. Raymond.

12. Tableau, "America," by Miss Bertha Beebe.

13. Report of the first month's work of the club, by President B. A. Stephens.

### Fourteen Held.

The Farallon arrived from the north last Monday afternoon. She was late in getting back owing to her making a trip from Skagway to Sitka. She carried fourteen prisoners from the former to the latter place, all being charged with complicity in the "Soapy" Smith shooting affair. Among the number is Deputy Marshal Taylor of Skagway.

### In the Bastile.

A woman of Skagway, a sympathizer with the "Soapy" Smith gang, made some threats against the life of the U. S. Commissioner at that place while the citizens' committee was holding its sessions. She was promptly arrested and carried over to Sitka where she languishes in the bastile along with the other prisoners.

## WILLSON & SYLVESTER, WRANGEL....

MANUFACTURERS OF

Yellow Cedar, Red Cedar and Spruce Lumber, Flooring,  
Ceiling, Rustic, Shiplap, Etc.

DEALERS IN  
Shingles, Doors, Windows. FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

S. FLESHAM.

D. ROSENBLUM.

## S. FLESHAM & CO.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Fruits, Stationery,  
AND NOTIONS

Fort Wrangell, Alaska

ESTABLISHED IN 1896.

## Fort Wrangell Brewery

BRUNO GREIF, Proprietor.

The new hall has been completed west of the Brewery in first-class style and is now occupied.

## FISRT CLASS LODGING HOUSE

The finest lunch counter in the city which is always well provided with the very best of everything.

Refreshments the Very Best. • Patronize a Home Industry.

## THE CASSIAR....

In front of McKinnon's Wharf  
NO. 27, FRONT STREET.

## The Gentleman's Resort

LARGE ROOM, TABLES AND CHAIRS  
IN ABUNDANCE.

## The Choicest Refreshments in the City

DON'T FORGET THE CASSIAR

Remember the....

## Eureka Brewing Co.

432 FRONT STREET.

## FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

A nice cool place to spend an afternoon or evening.

## Best and Coolest Refreshments in the City

GIVE US A CALL.

### Subscriptions

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SIX MONTHS 1.50  
THREE MONTHS .75

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### First Class

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Satisfaction Guaranteed

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• • •

AND GET THE

## ...NEWS...</

# CASE & WILSON

Have on exhibition in their show window a very handsome and unique center table. It is made from black walnut, taken from the "Ancon," wrecked a number of years ago near Loring, and Alaska yellow cedar. It was made by one of the natives of Sitka and is valued at \$50.00. In the same window is a sealed glass jar filled with beans. For every dollar purchase you make in the store you will be entitled to a guess and the person guessing nearest to the number of beans in the jar will be presented with the table. The jar was filled and sealed in the presence of three of Wrangel's most prominent citizens and on September 1st, 1898, will be opened and the beans counted by the same committee.

The economy of buying at Case & Wilson's is so evident that it will draw you there with the force of a magnet. Their business is steadily increasing, and the reason is simply because they give good, honest values at right prices.

## GLENORA.

From the Glenora News of July 15, 1898.

Wednesday, Government Agent Porter received a letter, dated June 21st, from Deputy Commissioner of Lands and Works W. S. Gore, stating that arrangements had been made with Mackenzie, Mann & Co. to begin work immediately on the Teslin wagon road, and complete the same this year.

Porter is improving the trail extensively, working 100 men, and Mackenzie, Mann & Co.'s people are working on the Glenora end.

Wm. Robinson, agent for Mackenzie, Mann & Co., walked in from the Hudson Bay port Tuesday. He says that the trail has been perfected to that point, and that the men are pushing on as fast as they can, making a first-class trail as they go.

A Colorado prospector by the name of Colwell is reported to have found a ledge of clouded marble at the south end of Dees lake.

The Watson party, of Telluride, Colorado, are at Dees lake. They are shipping in six train loads of supplies.

All the soldiers are now on the way to Lake Teslin. A camp has been established at the ford of the Nahleen river. At Teslin the advance guard are cutting timber to raft themselves to Fort Selkirk.

The new steamboat Anglian, of the Canadian Development company, which was taken in over the ice last winter by Capt. McDonald, made its trial trip successfully on Lake Teslin July 3rd.

The Durant train arrived from Teslin Saturday and left Tuesday on its return trip.

E. N. Tunin and wife (well known in Wrangel) have closed their restaurant at Telegraph creek and returned to Olympia, Wash.

Eight hundred horses arrived at Telegraph creek this week from Ashcroft, B.C., having safely traveled the trail.

Frank Callbreath is packing to Teslin for 25 cents per pound.

Captain H. J. Woodside left June 28 for Teslin.

Loss Bernard and Harry Spalsbury left Glenora June 21st and returned last Saturday, the 9th inst., having made the round trip in 18 days. They estimated the distance between 195 and 200 miles. It is a fair trail the first 60 miles, to Hudson Bay port; then good for 12 miles; then six miles of very bad trail over swampy and soft ground; then 53 miles passably fair, to the Nahleen river ford; then 15 miles of very good trail to Spruce mountain; then 55 or 60 miles that is "simply awful," through swamps and underbrush, and over fallen logs.

On July 1 Teslin City had 16 log houses and a number of smaller cabins. The population was between 100 and 150.

Harris and Heany, of Victoria, run the only hotel. Another is being built.

Charles Baracci, of California, runs the only barber shop.

There is one saloon, one restaurant (meals, \$1), and four general merchandise stores.

Lumber is \$150 per thousand.

Boats can be bought ready-built for \$80 to \$100 each.

On their return they met large droves of horses, mules, oxen and 700 sheep, and large parties all pushing along.

## Off Goes Our Hat.

Mr. J. H. Greer was a passenger on the Rosalie to this city last Monday. He takes charge of the Davidge wharf and therefore becomes a resident of this city. He was delayed in coming owing to the serious illness of his wife at Portland, who, we hope will soon recover. Mr. Greer is of the combination makeup which combines a whole soul, rattling good fellow, with first-class business qualifications. We are indeed glad to call him one of our own and extend to him the freedom of the city during the absence of the mayor, and while we say welcome, Mr. Greer, off goes our hat.

## Good News.

The latest advices from Victoria show that the idea of building the wagon road to Teslin this year has not been abandoned—simply laid aside until after election.

Capt. Bullock-Webster is expected to bring the necessary instructions on the next boat. In the meantime Govt. Agt. Porter is working a hundred men on the bad places in the trail, and the Mackenzie, Mann & Co. trailbuilders are busying themselves on the better parts of the route where the least work makes the greatest showing.—Glenora News.

## Married.

Monday, July 18, 1898, Walter A. Kippen, a prominent business man of Glenora, B.C., and Miss Janet Sinclair, a charming young lady of Victoria, B.C., were married in the Fort Wrangel hotel by Rev. F. M. Pickles. The News extends congratulations.

K. C. Karrick has been away about a month prospecting for coal at Kake,

Monday was rainy all day. The rain barrels were well filled.

There is quite a rivalry between Telegraph Creek and Glenora as headwaters of navigation, and, although Telegraph is 12 miles further up the river from Glenora, she is getting the trade.

The U. S. revenue cutter *Cosmos*, Captain Hofstad, arrived Saturday afternoon, twenty-four hours from Juneau, with the steam launch *Scout* in tow. The *Scout* will be used here.

J. D. McArthur writes that he has left Seattle for Bakersfield, a new mining town in Whatcom county, Washington, near the British Columbian line, that already has 4,000 population.

The steamboats *Casca* and *Monte Cristo* arrived last Sunday from Telegraph creek. The *Strathcona* came down Monday with the mail. Passengers and freight were carried both ways.

That venerable and veracious individual, the "oldest inhabitant," solemnly avers that the present spell of dry weather is of longer duration than any previous one in the history of the island.

R. G. Mellin is wharfinger of the Davidge wharf.

Mosquito dope, a sure preventative. At Wrangel Drug Co.

The steamboat McConnell sailed for Telegraph creek on Tuesday.

Attorney C. O. Bates and wife left for Tacoma on the Al-ki Monday.

Carbolic Acid for Disinfecting. At Wrangel Drug Co. 25 cents per pint.

Headquarters for fireworks at the Hunt Grocery Co., 322 Front Street.

R. W. Jennings, the attorney, was one of the Fourth of July orators at Skagway.

The steamboat Victorian was put on the gridiron at Shakes' point Tuesday for repairs.

The steamboat Ogilvie returned Tuesday from Telegraph creek with passengers and freight.

The steamboat Caledonia, belonging to the Hudson Bay company, has gone to the Skeena river.

F. H. Worlock returned Sunday on the Monte Cristo from a business trip to Telegraph Creek.

A. F. Whirlow is doing assay work for E. E. Bair during the latter's temporary absence at Juneau.

Miss Adah A. Sparhawk opened a private school of twenty white scholars in the court house last Tuesday.

H. Lee, proprietor of the steamboat *Course*, returned from Telegraph Creek Sunday, and left for Victoria.

The Seattle Times of the 11th instant republished entire the leaflet of the Twenty-Five Thousand Club of Wrangel.

The big steamer Athenian arrived late Sunday night from Vancouver, and sailed early Monday morning for Skagway.

Mrs. Lizzie Sawyer, for a long time connected with the Log Cabin restaurant, left for New York City on last Monday.

Captain C. S. McBriarty has the honor to be the third mayor of Klondike City, the enterprising burg to the north of Wrangel.

A fine line of photographic views of objects of interest for sale by the Wrangel Drug Co. Send one to your Eastern friends.

Ex-Gov. Austin, of Minnesota, has been in town purchasing pack horses for the Stikine route.—Dyes Press, June 25th, 1898.

Walter E. Willett and his charming wife will go on the steamboat Stikine Chief to St. Michaels in hope of finally getting to Dawson.

The steamer Baranoff, Capt. Churchill, sailed for Howkan and way ports Tuesday, carrying freight, passengers and the U. S. mail.

The steamboat Strathcona sailed today for Glenora and Telegraph Creek with a large list of passengers and a heavy load of freight.

One of the passengers on the Farallon is suffering from an attack of the spinal meningitis. He expects to secure treatment at Seattle.

If there were no Spanish privateer in Alaskan waters why are two British and one American gunboats chasing around; surely not after a phantom?

The steamers Al-ki, Farallon and Utopia arrived from Skagway Monday, and sailed for Seattle. The Rosalie came in the same day from Seattle, and sailed for Skagway.

Mrs. Fannie Webber returned on the Topeka Tuesday from Portland, Oregon, after vacation of several weeks, and has resumed management of the Log Cabin restaurant.

The Glenora News, of recent date, says in regard to the war that, "the fighting blood of America is aroused and in the next new atlas of the world Spain will have no place."

H. W. Snyder returned Sunday on the Casca from Telegraph Creek. While there he climbed a mountain back of town, and cut a fine birch cane, which he treasures as a memento.

Stikine river traffic is picking up wonderfully, and half a dozen boats—the Ogilvie, Ellwood, McConnell, Strathcona, Casca and Monte Cristo—are making regular round trips to Tel-

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Eugene Hall returned from Skagway Monday, where he went to see Frank Reed, who was shot by "Soapy" Smith. Mr. Hall reports that Reed could not live, and that E. E. Bair went on to Lake Bennett.

A select dancing party was given in the court house Tuesday evening by Mrs. J. P. Lindsey in honor of her friend Miss Jenevee Treadwell, who is visiting here from How Kan. A pleasant time is reported.

The steamer McDonnell, Captain Raab, arrived at 5 p. m. Friday from Glenora, having left there at 6 o'clock a. m. She was at Telegraph the day before. The McDonnell brought down 25 passengers and some freight.

R. C. Diehl and John Stephens went on a fishing and hunting trip from Saturday to Monday to Zaremba island. They saw nothing of Porter, but ran smack across a big whale in the straits between Woronofski and Zaremba islands.

About a dozen Klondikers came down on the Ogilvie Tuesday from Telegraph Creek to get a taste of civilization. They left Spokane in April and traveled overland via Ashcroft, arriving in Telegraph a few days ago. They will go on to Teslin.

Last Saturday afternoon the numerous fishers around Cannery point were lifted by a four-foot wave which came out of the mouth of the Stikine river and tossed boats around in a lively manner for a few minutes. The wave was not noticed up the river.

Mr. Haller, of Seattle, was a passenger from the south on the *Utopia* last Thursday and returned on the same boat on Monday. He reports a very pleasant trip. Mr. Haller is one of the live, wide-awake business men of Seattle, and a jolly good fellow socially.

If the numerous parties of ladies who are invading the woods, gathering berries, would preserve and press the numerous varieties of wild flowers, the specimens would be a valuable addition to the free museum about to be established by the Twenty-Five Thousand Club.

Tuesday an Indian got off the *Topeka* from Ketchikan and displayed to the wondering eyes of the crowd on the dock a piece of ore some 18 inches long and nine inches in diameter which certainly held upwards of \$1,000 in gold. He took it on to Juneau. The specimen came from a "pocket."

The steamer *City of Topeka* arrived from Seattle last Tuesday with a large number of tourists, who took in the sights of the town, and photographed the totem poles. When the *Topeka* sailed she carried Willoughby Clark, M. J. Cockran and A. G. McBride, attorneys, who have legal business at Sitka. The *Topeka* is expected back next Sunday evening.

The steamer *Monte Cristo*, Frank Murray captain, got away last Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock for Telegraph creek. F. H. Worlock, resident agent of the Canadian Development company, was aboard. The steamer *Anglia*, which the company imported last winter, and put together at Lake Teslin, has made its initial trip to Five Finger rapids and back.

Thursday evening a lot of steers were being unloaded from the steamer *Al-ki* onto the McKinnon dock, when one of the animals broke loose and took a header in the bay. After vainly trying to climb up the piles, it headed for Shakes' point, pursued by men in two boats, but succeeded in making a landing before the men could get up to it. The steer was recovered the next day.

David Waldron, a prominent resident of Los Angeles, California, came down on the Ogilvie yesterday. Mr. Waldron went to Glenora in May, and has engaged in business successfully. He left today on the *Athenian* for Victoria and will return on the next steamer. He was one of the pioneers of British Columbia and Southern California, and is enthusiastic over the future of Cassiar and Southeast Alaska. In Los Angeles he was for years one of its leading financiers, promoters, and politicians, and, now that he has transferred his activities to this section, there will be substantial results.

For any specific information as to Land, Settlements, Manufactures, Mines, &c., &c.,

Address

G. W. KENNEDY,

Sec'y Twenty-Five Thousand Club,

Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

On same latitude of Glasgow, Edinburgh, Copenhagen, Riga, Moscow and Tobolsk, and south of the great Cities of St. Petersburg and Archangel.

Wrangel is the center of an inhabitable area of 45,000 square miles rich in Timber, Fish, Coal, Petroleum, Furs, Game, Cereals, Vegetables, Small Fruits, Marble, Building Stone, Gold, Silver, Lead, Iron, Copper and Sulphur.

The climate of Southeastern Alaska is comparatively mild, being influenced by the Great Japanese Current, and is much the same as the British Isles under the Gulf Stream

Transportation facilities are regular

Steamship lines with the United States and Canada.

The new land law gives each settler eighty acres.

The harbor is safe, deep and commodious, is at the mouth of Stikine river, navigable for 150 miles into the Cassiar District.

If you are interested in Southeastern Alaska, the Twenty-Five Thousand Club can give you valuable information.

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## FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

McBRIDE & RENSHAW, Publishers.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

The London editor who first called it "the Yank-Spanko war" is too bright to be an Englishman.

It may be very unchristianlike for our soldiers and sailors to remember the Maine, but it would be very unnatural for them not to.

A Glasgow merchant has decided that a clerk is not a workingman in the intent of the law. It would be hard to make the majority of clerks see it.

It has been discovered that corn can be converted into rubber. Everybody who boards has long known that beef-steak can be converted into leather.

That German astronomer reiterates that he can see a second moon revolving around the earth. He'll also see a divorce, probably, unless he quits drinking.

The shipbuilder or inventor who will add a few knots an hour to the speed of armed cruisers is the one whom naval powers are waiting to rise up and call blessed.

The Manchester (N. H.) Union says: "A boy cannot keep his hands clean even if he washes them several times a day." How do you know? No boy on earth ever tried that experiment.

New York is greatly excited because a Broadway jeweler has on exhibition in his show window "an American flag worth \$8,000." Any American flag is worth more than that, but few cost so much.

Whenever a young housewife proposes to bake her own bread in order to save 5 cents a week the man who has put on the market an infallible cure for dyspepsia smiles like a cat that has just eaten.

According to a man's fashion journal, "suits of large overplaid in tweed and chevrons are the correct thing for golf and 'cycling.'" It might have been added that large checks are still indorsed by fashionable tailors.

In Berlin the other day a prize of a gold ring was awarded to the young woman who would waltz longest. Twelve couples competed, and the last fell utterly exhausted four hours and thirteen minutes later. Interesting fest.

The Washington Star says that "it is now claimed that what is popularly called 'sunstroke' is really caused by bacilli." It is generally understood, however, that what is popularly called "sunstroke" really is caused by whisky.

The boys who were unable to pass the physical examinations can draw comfort from the fact that if the same tests had been applied to Bonaparte and to Nelson France would never have had her general and England would never have had her naval commander.

Japan is now building abroad eleven war-ships, three of them battleships, five first-class armored cruisers and three second-class cruisers. The Yankees of the East have their eyes open to the signs of the times. Naval establishments are going forward with a jump the world over.

That the child is father to the man is confirmed by a reference to the present restless Emperor of Germany in the diary of a prominent guest at the wedding of the Prince of Wales. "The Little Prince William of Prussia," wrote the Bishop of Oxford, "was placed between his two small English uncles to keep him quiet, both of whom he bit on the bare Highland legs whenever they touched him to keep him still." Uncles grown up and ministers grown wise have learned to omit the admiring touch with Emperor William.

A North Carolina hilltop on which a fine house had been built, proved to have such an attraction for lightning that the owner, in fear for his life, moved out at last and let the place go to ruin. A Pittsburgh man read the newspaper stories of the "lightning-haunted" hill, meditated a while, finally bought the place for little or nothing, and in less than six weeks located an almost inexhaustible iron-mine. For twelve years it has annually yielded iron enough to pay for the whole plant four times over—which the purchaser probably considers only a reasonable reward for the exercise of the gift which Yankees call "gumption."

The statement that our national emblem is fashionably used for yacht and hammock cushions has been going the rounds of the newspapers, with but few to say it may. A young girl who recently gave a yachting party rallied her guest of honor, a boyish ensign, because he took an uncomfortable and isolated seat on the bow. "Really," he answered, laughing, "I have punched the heads of so many sailors for get-

ting their heels accidentally mixed up in the flag that I cannot sit on it myself." And he was right. The Stars and Stripes are to be raised aloft, to be wrapped around dead heroes, to be saluted with pride and reverence; not to be made into chair seats, nor to drape bargain handkerchiefs, nor to fly from the bung of whisky-barrels. Against such common prostitution of our flag, each one of us, like the young officer, can make personal protest.

The fourth annual statement of the production and consumption of coal, issued by the British Board of Trade, and covering the year 1893, shows an output as follows: United Kingdom, 135,361,000 tons; United States, 191,000,000 tons; Germany, 85,030,000 tons; France, 28,750,000 tons; and Belgium, 21,252,000 tons. The excess amount of coal exported from the United Kingdom was 44,587,000 tons; Germany, 6,122,000 tons; Belgium, 4,018,000 tons; United States, 23,375,000 tons; Japan (1895), 1,805,000 tons; New South Wales, 2,474,000 tons; and Natal, 90,000 tons. The countries which import coal in excess of the amount of their exports are Russia, Sweden, France, Spain, Italy, and Austria-Hungary, and the British possessions which do so are Canada, Victoria, Tasmania, New Zealand, Cape Colony, and India. The report states that the consumption of coal per head of population is found in the highest proportion in those countries where steam traction and machinery worked by steam are mostly in use, such as the United Kingdom, the United States, and Belgium; and the lowest in those countries where machinery is but little used, such as Russia and Austria.

An elderly lady, now living in the vicinity of Boston, relates what she heard from her grandfather, who was a soldier in the English army which captured Quebec in 1759. The hostile armies were drawn up in battle order on the Plains of Abraham, before the city. In the open space between them and in full view of both ranks, the opposing generals, Wolfe and Montcalm, rode toward each other, saluted by raising their hats, drew alongside, and silently clasped hands like friends and brothers; then wheeled, rode back to the head of their respective forces and gave orders to open fire. A few hours later, both lay mortally wounded. These men were loyal to their sovereigns and acting under orders. They followed the military profession as gallant and chivalrous gentlemen. To word each other they were irreconcileable of ill-will, and at heart they were not enemies but comrades. It may seem almost shocking to add that in creed and profession both were Christians. Are not international courtesy and magnanimity possible, even in time of war? So long as nations, for any reason or for lack of reason, will still resort to arms for the settlement of disputes, may not the dreadful duel go on without setting on fire the ugly passions of hatred, cruelty and revenge? If right we must, let us fight only for justice, freedom, human welfare and lasting peace. With these motives dominant, though we strike at human forms, we shall aim our blows only at real wrongs; we shall pity those whom we slay, and shall regret the injuries we are obliged to inflict as well as those we are obliged to suffer.

The severe examination of Italy to which the volunteer soldiers are being subjected has brought to light the serious impairment of health which has been wrought by the deadly cigarette. A dispatch from Washington says that the large number of rejections of volunteers has caused much comment in the army medical corps. However, the physicians who have conducted the examinations say that outside the ranks of cigarette smokers there are even fewer rejections than there were in the days of the civil war. Among habitual users of cigarettes the rejections are about 10 per cent. Dr. Benjamin King, of Philadelphia, who acted as an examining surgeon during 1861-63 in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, says that the average rejections during those years did not exceed 13 per cent. He attributes the large increase almost entirely to the cigarette habit. "I have been inspecting the papers in a number of cases under the present recruiting act," said Dr. King, "and I observe that most of the men who failed to pass the medical examination have weak hearts or lack the vitality necessary to make good soldiers. I had expected that the percentage of rejections would be greater now than in 1861, but I did not dream that it would be almost three times as great. The examining physicians with whom I have talked have generally told me that the excess of rejections is due to the large number of young men applying for enlistment who have become victims of the cigarette habit." It requires a peculiar quality of statesmanship to comprehend why a government tolerates a traffic of an industry which, according to government officials themselves, destroys the strength of the country's youth and makes their arms incapable of defending their country's flag. The cigarette is more than a nuisance. It is a national menace.

Charity never begins at home while house cleaning is going on.

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## BRILLIANT SPANISH OFFICER.

Captain Don Luis Cadarso, of the *Reina Cristina*, killed at Manila.

Capt. Don Luis Cadarso, who commanded the cruiser *Reina Cristina* and was killed at Manila, was one of the most brilliant officers in the Spanish navy. The following description of his personality is given by the London Graphic:

In appearance he resembled rather an Englishman than a Spaniard. His hair was fair, and his eyes blue and piercing, which gave one the impression of restless energy. His activity was proverbial. He had been in com-



CAPT. DON LUIS CADARSO.

mand of the *Reina Cristina* for the past three years, and his ship was a model of order and of efficiency, his officers and crew practising frequently. Still, he found time for reading a great deal and for writing much. His signature was well known in papers and reviews. He wrote chiefly on naval and colonial matters. A few years ago, when governor of the Caroline islands, he wrote to the Madrid paper, *El Imperial*, some letters which greatly displease the Minister of Marine, and which caused his recall. Capt. Cadarso's worth was, however, so well appreciated that he was soon appointed to another post. During the Philippine rising, a little more than a year ago, Capt. Cadarso was constantly engaged in supporting from the sea the operations of the Spanish army on land. The work was hard, yet every evening he would sit and write two columns descriptive of the doings of the squadron during the day for the editor of the leading Manila paper, *El Comercio*, who was his friend. Capt. Cadarso, who was about 50 years old, leaves a large family.

### SHOT BY A NEPHEW.

Prince Fuad Wounded in an Affray Resulting from a Family Quarrel.

Prince Ahmed Fuad, who was shot by his nephew, Prince Safeddin, in Cairo recently, is the youngest son of the Khedive Ismail and uncle of the present Khedive. A sister of Prince



PRINCE AHMED FUAD.

Safeddin is the wife of Prince Fuad. Prince Fuad was at the Khedivial Club when Prince Safeddin came in with a revolver in his hand. Before he could be seized by the servants, he managed to fire three shots at Prince Fuad, who fell badly wounded. The affray was the outcome of a family quarrel.

**Evaporation of Bananas.**  
The American consul at Nicaragua reports that experiments are being made there to develop an industry of evaporating bananas, and that a trial shipment has been made to this country. If successfully established, this industry will be of the utmost importance to many Central American states. The men engaged in the experiment, according to consular reports, have no practical knowledge of the business of drying the fruit, but if it was taken up by men experienced in the manufacture of machinery and appliances adapted to the evaporation of fruits a modification to suit this case could easily be devised, and there would be an immense demand for such machines immediately. At present there are millions of bananas yearly thrown away or allowed to rot on the ground because they are too small or too ripe for shipment to the United States.

**Primitive House Lighting.**  
The first and most natural way of lighting the houses of the colonists was found in the fat pitch-pine, which, says the Chautauquan, was plentiful everywhere; but as soon as domestic animals increased candles were made, and the manufacture of the winter sun.

**Charity never begins at home while house cleaning is going on.**

ply became the special autumnal duty of the thrifty housewife. Great kettles were hung over the kitchen fire and filled with hot water and melted tallow. At the cooler end of the kitchen two long poles were placed from chair back to chair back. Across these poles, like the rounds of a ladder, were placed shorter sticks, called candle rods. To each candle rod were tied about a dozen straight candle wicks. The wicks were dipped again and again, in regular order, in the melted tallow, the succession of dippings giving each candle time to cool. Each grew slowly in size till all were finished. Deer suet was used as well as beef tallow and mutton tallow. Wax candles were made by pressing bits of half-melted wax around a wick.

### PURCHASING ARMY OFFICES.

The System that Prevailed in Great Britain Up to 1871.

Last among the survivals in conflict with the spirit of the age may be noted promotion by purchase in the army—which retarded indefinitely the advancement of efficient officers and con-

sisted to drop all the honors of the service into the laps of wealthy individuals of no special talent, who could afford to pay for them, which only came to an end in 1871. Under the system merit and fitness went for nothing, and so difficult was it for a man without money to get on in the British army that a good officer without the wherewithal to purchase a company might remain a lieutenant for twenty years, to be sounded in all probability by seeing brother officers of less standing raised above him by the power of money again and again, and even then only obtain his captaincy by some unlooked-for augmentation in the establishment. Strangely enough, in the navy brains and hard work were given scope to carry out advancement at the same time that in the sister service promotion had to be bought, and that at a price frequently double the official value of the post.

While traffic in commissions was largely affected by the district in which the particular regiment was likely to be quartered for some years ensuing, the price was almost invariably 50 per cent, or more above the nominal value of commissions as given in the Army List, which tariff in 1864 gave the price of commission as lieutenant colonel in the Life Guards or Horse Guards at £7,250, in the Foot Guards at £4,800, and in cavalry and infantry of the line £4,500; while a major in the two former corps had to fork out £5,350 for his commission, in comparison with £3,200 exacted for the same position in the line regiments. Captaincies cost £3,500 in the Life Guards and Horse Guards, £2,050 in the Foot Guards, and £1,800 in the cavalry and infantry of the line, and tenancies might be purchased for £1,750 in the Life Guards, £1,300 in the Horse Guards, £1,200 in the Foot Guards, and the title of 4700 in the less considered cavalry and infantry of the line.—Gentleman's Magazine.

### More Days to Come.

In Spain the people take no note of time, not even from its loss. Everything is to be done mañana, to-morrow. A wealthy Englishman, who had long lived in Spain, had a lawsuit. He pleaded his cause in person, and knowing the customs of the country, won his case. The victory cost him three days of trouble and expense, so that when the judge congratulated him on his success, he replied:

"Yes, that's all right; but it has cost me three days, and time is money. I am a busy man, and these three days are lost forever."

"Oh, you English!" answered the judge; "you are always saying that time is money. How are you to get your three days back? I will tell you. Take them out of next week; surely there are plenty more days to come!"

### Cities Named After the Queen.

J. A. Barnes, in a lecture delivered recently at Toynbee Hall, London, on "Two Generations of Great Britain," gave a list of towns and districts named after the queen. At the extremity of Vancouver there is a city of Victoria, and crossing the Pacific to Hong Kong one finds another. In Labuan and in the Cameroons there are Victorias and in Africa there is the famous Victoria Nyanza. The richest colony for its size in Australia is Victoria land in the antarctic and another in the arctic region.

### Bloodiest Battle.

The battle of Borodino is reckoned to have been the bloodiest since the use of gunpowder. It was between the French and Russians, now so mysteriously allied to each other. One authority gives the Russian loss as 30,000 killed, wounded, and prisoners, and the French as about 20,000. Another gives the numbers as 50,000 French killed, wounded, and prisoners, and 45,000 Russian. The French army numbered 133,000 men, and the Russian 132,000.

### Japanese Public Ovens.

On nearly every block in Japanese cities is a public oven where, for a small fee, housewives may have their dinners and suppers cooked for them.

### Pant Made from Horses' Hoofs.

Prussian blue paint is made from the ashes of the burnt hoofs of horses.



The Kindly Man—"Why stand ye idle here?" The Other Man—"Be benches in de park's bein' painted."—Detroit Journal.

"By Jove, old chap, how I wish there was no such thing as money!" "Well, we have no positive proof that there is."—Life.

Snodgrass—"The world has a place for everybody." Micawber—"Yes; the only trouble is there's generally somebody else in it."

"Yes," said Quiggins, "I have a good deal on my hands just now." "So I perceive," replied Fogg; "why don't you try a little soap and water?"

"Do you think a man has a right to open his wife's letters?" "Well, he may have the right; but I don't see how he could have the courage."

Nellie—"Yesterday was my birthday, and Charlie gave me a rose for each year." Sallie—"What a perfectly immense bouquet they must have made."

Godfrey—"Doesn't Whackster ever get tired of his wife's continued sulking and ill temper?" Seorje—"I think not. When she is good-natured she sings."

Mrs. Sweet—"Do you find it economical to do your own cooking?" Mrs. Burnham—"Oh, yes; my husband doesn't eat half as much as when we have a cook."

"Uncle, which breed of chickens is the best?" "Well, sah, de white one is de easiest found, an' de dark ones is de easiest hid after yo' gits 'em."—Indianapolis Journal.

"I have a splendid night lock here that locks itself," announced the canvasser. "That won't do me," answered Roundley. "What I want is one that will unlock itself."

"I asked the young woman in front of me to remove her big hat so I could see the stage." "Did she do it?" "No; she said if she held her hat in her lap she couldn't see the stage herself."

Promoter—"You needn't be a bit afraid; the company is perfectly safe." The Lamb—"Oh, I've no doubt about the company being safe enough. I was thinking about the safety of my money."

"Oratory is a gift," remarked the admiring constituent. "Well," replied Farmer Corntassel, "mostly it is. But now and then a man gets good enough at it to charge you for listening!"—Washington Star.

"I see," said the shoe clerk boarder, "that there is a king of Africa who has been drunk for fifteen years." "That," said the Cheerful Idiot, "is what might be called a soaking reign!"—Indianapolis Journal.

"I'll take my chances with posterity," said the poet whose effusions had been refused. "Of course you will," sneered the editor. "You know mighty well that posterity can't get at you!"—Free Press.

"That man Crumlet has more invitations to dinner than any other man in town." "How does he work it?" "He tells every hostess with a grown-up daughter that she must have married much below the legal age."

First Daughter of the Revolution—"She says she'd like to know, for her sake, what practical good our society does." Second Ditto—"Why, the mean thing! Just as if we hadn't made it almost fashionable to be patriotic!"—Judge.

"I had a mighty queer surprise today," remarked a local broker. "I put on a winter suit on account of the cold snap—one of my suits of last year—and in one of my vest pockets I found a big roll of bills, which I must have forgotten, you know." "Were any of them received?" asked a sad-eyed bystander. And the look he received sent the mercury down about ten degrees further.

Gentleman (who has engaged an aged colored hackman to drive him from the station to the hotel)—"Say, uncle, what's your name?" Driver—"My name, sah, is George Washington." Gentleman—"George Washington? Why that name seems familiar." Driver—"Well, I should think it ought to. Here I been drivin' to this station fo' bout twenty years, sah."

Si Plunkard—"Hiram, when be you goin' to pay me them eight dollars fer pasturin' your heifer? I've had her now fer about ten weeks." Hiram Agin—"Why, Si, ther critter ain't wuth more'n ten dollars." Si Plunkard—"Well, s'posin' I keep her fer what you owe me." Hiram Agin—"Not by a jugfull



## CLIFFORD: SWAN'S \* \* \* PANIC. \* \* \*

DEAR C.: Meet me at the Wheeplemen's Rest on the South pike at 5:35 to-morrow evening. We can talk the matter over on our wheels. Very affectionately,

"ELSA."

Clifford Swan sat on an office stool and turned this little note in his fingers at the same time that he turned his import over in his mind. The clerk who sat near him could not resist an inquisitive impulse to look at Mr. Swan's face, and he saw that Mr. Swan was smiling satisfaction at himself; also, he saw that the little piece of paper in Mr. Swan's fingers was a feminine note, and he drew conclusions. That clerk would have greatly amused himself with putting teasing questions to Mr. Swan if the latter had not been his superior in the bank. So the clerk held his peace and wondered what there was in the note to make Swan look so happy.

Clifford Swan took another dive into the four lines of very modern feminine handwriting to refresh his memory as to the wording, and then he meditated again. It was, no doubt, an original way of answering his rather old-fashioned proposal, but her originality was always one of Elsa's great charms to this devoted lover. The idea of meeting a girl at a clubhouse on purpose to discuss a proposal of marriage with her while taking a spin! And then there was something so peculiarly sensible in the phrase "talk the matter over." Elsa really was a very sensible girl—so sensible as to be all the more poignant for this quite extraordinary good sense of hers. She was not the sort of girl to do anything rashly; she would calmly "talk the matter over" while riding out in the cool of the evening. Swan liked that deliberate way of looking at a serious matter; he judged from it that Elsa would be forever constant when she did make up her mind. True, she had already had four days to reply to his letter, but he had not the least doubt that in the end her decision would be favorable. Was he not her "Dear C." to begin with?

So Clifford Swan smiled as he sat at his desk. Then he looked at his watch and resolved to go and have lunch. He put the watch into his vest pocket and folded the little note and looked for the envelope from which he had somewhat precipitately torn it when Elsa's little brother had put it into his hands a quarter of an hour before. There it was—a plain little envelope.

The clerk next to Mr. Swan at this point indulged his curiosity once more. He saw Mr. Swan look with a tender smile at the envelope, and then he saw the smile faint and fade, and then he observed that Mr. Swan had turned pale.

"Are you feeling badly, Mr. Swan?" the young man ventured to ask with polite solicitude.

Swan started and stared resentfully. "Feeling badly?" What do you mean?"

"You look so pale. I thought I might get you a glass of water—or something."

"Thank you, Mr. Edwards," said Swan with a forced laugh. "I don't know that I ever felt better in my life. I believe I'll go out to lunch now—very light breakfast this morning."

So Swan took up the envelope and the note and reached for his straw hat. He walked out of the bank, gazing at the address on the envelope, which was: "Miss Clara Henderson. Addressed." The inference was plain. That young brother of Elsa's—"Young Nick"—had had two notes to deliver. He was in his own conceit, a born courier and scout, and it delighted him to ride his wheel all over the city, leaving notes and messages. If there had been no note for Swan the boy would not have stopped at the bank at all. The wretched urchin had no doubt whirled into the Henderson home, as he had whirled into the bank, dashed down his—Swan's—fate-fraught letter with a curt, "Letter for Miss Clara—no answer," and then sped away to chalk up his last record of letter-carrying. Therefore it was certain—morally—that Clara Henderson by this time had



she slammed the door to, behind the puzzled youngster.

"Don't you think you'd better put the letter in a fresh envelope and send it to him?" Clara asked, becoming very serious.

"Oh, don't say that, Elsa! Please! Why won't you?"

"I shall never have a chance. I know that man too well. And you, of all people!"

"Why me, of all people?"

"He's positively afraid of you. He thinks you the most formidable tease on earth, and he can't stand teasing."

"Then what do you think he'll do?"

"My own private belief," said Elsa, speaking very deliberately, "is that he will pack up and go to the Klondike, without saying a word to anybody."

The catch in her friend's voice as she spoke these last words brought a most unusually serious look to Clara Henderson's habitually jocund face, which was still glowing under the combined influences of laughter and a rapid bicycle ride.

"Elsa," she said, "give me that letter."

"What are you going to do with it? No, I can't. Clara. It will look like running after the man."

"Well, then, good-by. What time is it? Ten minutes to three. Good-by."

"What are you going to do?"

"I want my letter."

"Your letter?"

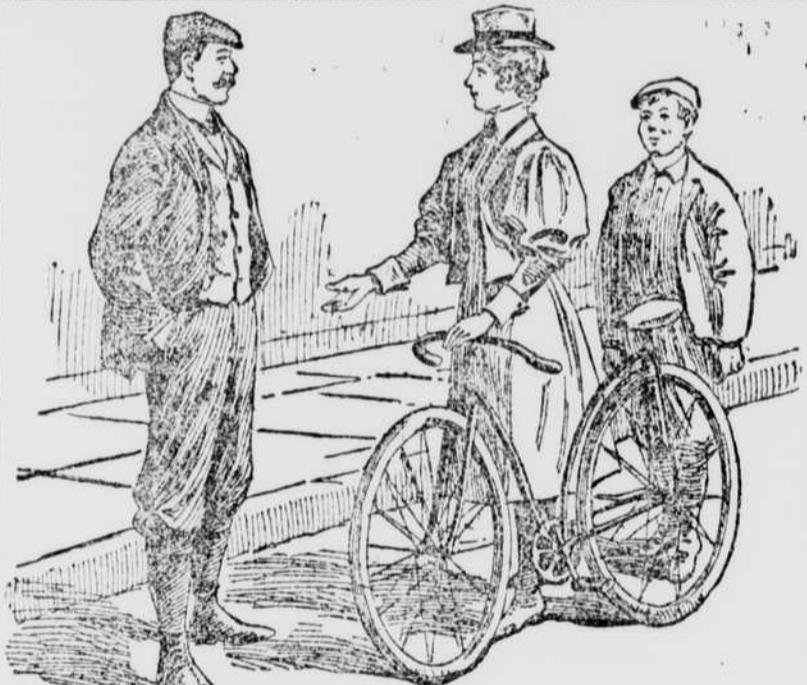
"Yes. You must have sent me some letter, or young Nick wouldn't have brought me Mr. Swan's."

"But it doesn't matter. I can tell you, now you're here. It was to meet me about that picnic, you know—"

"Never mind," said Clara. "I'm going to have my letter."

And she whirled away, much as she had come, only without laughter.

Clifford Swan was sitting at his desk, on his high stool, experiencing cold chills, wondering how a man so easily upset as he was by a trifl could have held his position in a bank all these years and risen—repeating to himself mechanically, "Can these things be, and overcome us like the shadow of a cloud?" Still more vividly thinking what Elsa Davis had said in the letter, wondering how much of it Clara Henderson had read, and dreading her terrible laugh. But he would not face that terrible laugh, he thought; he would sooner make a will, leaving everything he had to Elsa, and then—



"PLEASE GIVE ME MY LETTER," SAID CLARA.

brought this for me, and it was meant for—Mr. Swan. Ha, ha! He, he!"

And with that the tempestuous young woman fell upon the bamboo couch, helpless.

"Clara! Did you open it?"

For answer Clara held out a bulky packet, the flap of the envelope torn.

"I give you my word of honor, Elsa. I only read as far as 'can confer on a woman'—man can confer on a woman." Then I nearly had a fit."

A less evenly balanced mentality than Elsa Davis' might have been temporarily upset by this revelation. As it was, Elsa's face was a bright scintill. But she retained her self-command sufficiently to recognize a juvenile whistle that sounded shrill at that moment in the back yard, performing some variations on a popular air. Young Nick was oiling his bicycle. His elder sister threw up her window and called to him peremptorily to come up.

Clara was still on the bamboo couch, trying to recover her breath, when a youth of 8 years, in corduroy knickerbockers, appeared in the doorway.

"Can't go out now, sister. Got to oil up—"

"You took that note to Mr. Swan, did you?" his sister asked.

"Yes, sir. And I took the other to Miss Clara. Didn't I, Miss Clara? Did the whole trip in seven minutes an—"

"Never mind the time," Elsa interrupted.

"Did you take that to Mr. Swan?" holding up the bulky letter Clara had brought.

"That's it," said the boy, nodding.

"How did you get it back?"

"Go!" was all Elsa could say, and

"Mr. Swan," said the young clerk, who was becoming really uneasy by this time, "a lady wishes to see you."

"Tell the lady I'm very busy."

The young clerk stared at what seemed to him the obvious untruth of the allegation, but nevertheless he took the message to the paying teller's window in the front office.

"Mr. Swan, the lady says she has some very important business to settle with you, and will you please speak to her for two minutes?"

"Who is the lady?"

"I know her face, but she didn't give me her name. She wears a brown velvetine bicycle—"

"Light hair done up in a coil?"

The young clerk nodded.

"Mr. Edwards," said Swan, "I don't think I'm very well to-day."

"I noticed that you weren't looking well before you went to lunch."

"Mr. Edwards, I think I'll go home to-day. My wheel is in the back hall, I think. Please tell Mr. Gillan I'll be all right to-morrow."

The young clerk stared and walked away to the front of the bank. Then, as Clifford Swan reached his hat and turned to go to the back hall, he heard a ripple of feminine laughter, echoed by half a score of clerks.

"He'll go out the back way, I suppose. Thank you," sounded in the dreaded voice of Clara, the tormentress.

Clifford Swan thanked his stars and the city authorities that the street before the back entrance was paved with asphalt and not thronged with vehicles at that hour. Over the asphalt he sped, longing to look behind him, but afraid to attract attention. If he seemed

anxious as to who was following, passers-by might think he was fleeing from the bank and the law. On he went, not knowing exactly where to speed to, until, after a brilliant quarter of a mile, he came to the South pike, and its familiar smoothness allowed him to turn into it. As he turned he ventured to look over his shoulder and saw nobody of whom he need be afraid. So on he pedaled.

After the most unpleasant three minutes' spin he had ever known on that road he was beginning to hope that he had escaped Clara Henderson's terrible teasing, when, "trr-r-r-ing," a bicycle bell sounded behind him.

"You must be very busy to-day," said Elsa.

"My own private belief," said Elsa, speaking very deliberately, "is that he will pack up and go to the Klondike, without saying a word to anybody."

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"Sister says I gave you the wrong letter. So I brought you this when I got through oiling up my machine."

Young Nick held out a letter to Swan.

All three with one accord dismounted by the roadside.

"Please give me my letter," said Clara.

And Swan, with smiles and nervous apologies, produced Elsa's little note from an inside pocket.

"Will you allow me?" he asked, as he took his own letter from young Nick.

Clara nodded and turned her attention to her own little note. Young Nick stood wide-eyed while these two read:

"Sister changed her mind after you went, Miss Clara," he said.

It took Swan a long time to even glance through his three sheets of upright calligraphy. Clara displayed the patience and self-restraint of a waiting angel.

At last she said, "Now, it wasn't so very dreadful, after all, was it, Mr. Swan?"

"Oh, no," said Swan, "not at all. Nick, please tell sister for me that I'll be around this evening."

"No, Nick," said Clara. "You hurry on home and tell sister that I've caught Mr. Swan and I'm going to bring him with me right now." Then, as young Nick drew down a side street by way of making a short cut, she turned to Swan and asked, "How do you feel now—better?"

"Thanks," said Swan, "I feel decidedly better now."

And he had good reason to.—Chicago Chronicle.

**A Queer New England Betrothal.** Hawthorne found romance on the shores of old New England, and there is a good deal of it unmined in the modern life of the Yankees. The following story of love and marriage, strange as it may seem, is known to the writer to be true:

Years ago a summer boarder at a cottage on a point of land which formed the protecting arm of the harbor of a fishing town in Massachusetts was shown a girl baby only a few months old. He looked at the babe and admired, then said to the mother:

"Will you give me that babe for my wife?"

The mother had known the young man for several summers; she liked him, and therefore answered promptly, "Yes."

"Will you promise never to tell her that you have selected me as her husband?"

"Yes."

The conditions of the singular betrothal were observed. The girl baby grew up, and summer after summer the young man courted her. When she was eighteen he married her, and not till then did she know that she had been betrothed to her husband while in her cradle. Can old romance be more romantic than this story of a New England fishing town?—Youth's Companion.

**Columbus Statue in 1792.**

Perhaps the earliest Columbus monument in the United States was that erected at Baltimore by a French resident in 1792. Many persons believed in accordance with a current tradition that it was erected to the memory of a favorite horse, but the monument bears this inscription: "Chris. Columbus, Oct. 12, MDCCVIIIC."

**Coin Losses.**

Silver coin loses 1 per cent. of its weight in twenty years, gold 1 per cent. in fifty years.

A great deal of the opposition parents express to their daughter's marriage is pure bluff.

## SCIENCE AND INVENTION

A German professor reports he has found living bacteria in wine which had been bottled twenty-five or thirty years.

Some naturalists are of the opinion that the whale was once a land animal, and that it was forced to take to water as a means of protection.

The discovery has been made at McGill university that metal filings of any kind can be compressed into bars which will stand as severe tests as the original bars which supplied the filings.

Capt. Perry speaks of the great distance that sounds can be heard during intense cold. We often, he says, in the Arctic regions heard people converse in a common voice at the distance of a mile.

The greatest scientific gathering ever witnessed in America is expected for the fiftieth anniversary meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, to be held August 22 to 27 in Boston.

Race has a marked effect in determining forms of insanity. The Teutonic and Scandinavian races are more subject to the morbid and melancholy forms of mental disease, while the excitable Celts are more liable to acute mania.

On the Mesabi range, in the Lake Superior iron ore region, a steam shovel and digger is used to mine the ore, which is worked in an open quarry. The ore rises along the side of the quarry in a face fifty feet in height. The steam shovel is capable of loading five hundred tons of ore per hour upon the cars, whose tracks run along the face of the quarry. The cost of mining by this method is said to be about fifteen cents per ton.

When liquid air is exposed in an open vessel, it gradually vaporizes, and the vapor thus formed looks like steam, except that, as Prof. W. C. Peckham remarks in an illustrated article in the *Scientific American*, it does not rise in the air, but flows down over the edges of the dish or cup on all sides. This falling of the vapor is due to the fact that it is heavier than air at ordinary pressures. The hand, placed near the steamy cloud, feels the powerful chill of its presence.

In the attempt to turn "wireless telegraphy" to practical account and make it a commercial success, Mr. W. J. Clarke of New York has produced apparatus for sending and receiving telegraphic signals without wires, which is to be placed upon the market. Where, for any reason, it is desired not to use Morse signals, a special receiver is provided, which is furnished either with a vibrating bell, or with an incandescent lamp, the latter enabling the person who receives the message to read it visually. Inasmuch as Marconi's experiments have shown that telegraphic signals can already be sent ten miles, or more, without wires, it is hoped that the new system will have a rapid development.

## 'TIS SAID ON THE QUIET.

A Few Gentle Hints Given to the News Representative that are not Generally Known.

That "Dad" Adams can't swear even when his foot slips through a hole in the wharf.

That several small editions of "Porter" have been issued.

That some liberal landlord should donate the Twenty-five Thousand Club a good room for its proposed museum.

That Bullock say "The Senate" has adjourned sine die.

That Dr. Davy can sell garnets at bigger prices than anybody.

That Sam Gowen wishes he hadn't sold the sloop "W100."

That everybody will be pleased to hear Mrs. Mukli sing at the social of the Twenty-five Thousand Club tonight.

That the Wrangel party at work on the Clara Nevada haven't found that \$100,000 in gold dust yet.

That a co-operative fish cannery would pay here.

That Ed Smith would rather ride a bicycle than land an eighty pound halibut.

That Inspector Denny contemplates buying a shot-shooting revolver to "pepper" smugglers.

That Sergeant Arnold loves to climb the classic sides of Mount Dewey.

That a sparrow hawk was seen on Mount Dewey the other day.

That O. H. Bernard, treasurer of the Twenty-five Thousand Club, has a neat book to receive subscriptions.

That lovers in sylvan retreats should be vigilant of snap-shots.

That the "solid" men are all sending to the states for their wives.

That "alive" business men will patronize a "live" paper.

That Billy Raymond is an efficient secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

That Mr. Rohmer believes in letting steers have the right of way—on McKinnon's dock.

That U. S. Marshal Grant is alert for evil doers.

That Inspector Bridge has had a "checkered" career the past week in the coal business.

That Dr. Pillsbury is the champion chess player of Wrangel.

That Judge Jackson and Captain Elbridge are experts in the bowling alley.

That F. W. Carlyon will be careful hereafter of his gold medals.

That Wrangel will soon lose its popular pastor, Rev. G. W. Kennedy.

That Jack Collins feels safe now that Andy Widman and Jack Wilcox are in Skagway.

That R. A. Corbet wishes that the railroad, wagon road, or "any old road" would be built.

That Purser Pittendrigh has handled more money than any other one of his profession here.

That "eye" editor can bake a huckleberry pie (Note: This is said in his absence at Sitka.)

That Miss Earhart dotes on stamps.

That Ernest Specht can see a speck of gold whenever it is to be found.

That Miss Snyder is the only young lady typewriter left in town.

That Bruno Greif will not come to grief in his \$11,000 investment in his brewery, but is making beer and money.

That Charlie Wallis would rather be a merchant than a manufacturer.

That one shop on Front street is a whole Furlong if not a mile.

That Pete Jensen is a success as a restauranteur.

That Oscar C. Stone was not offered the governor-generalship of the Philippine islands.

That H. F. Weymouth has no political aspirations in Hawaii.

That George Rinearson has not joined Porter.

That the steamboat men, who are taking their vessels to St. Michaels, are making a big mistake.

That Wrangel has as much push as Skagway, if it were developed.

That Koberstein is making a first-class cigar.

That J. M. Timberlake, the popular chet, will open a restaurant as soon as business picks up a little.

That Captain Willson is sawing wood.

That D. Rosenblum proposes to fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer.

That it is a cold day when the Gillis brothers get left.

Captain Raab, of the McDonnell, says there were some remarkable changes in the channel of the Stikine during the last week. They were made by the floods and removed some dangerous obstructions.

The Fort Wrangel News is the name of a new eight-page paper published at Fort Wrangel, Alaska, which is said to be a typical mining town, but the News possesses all the qualities of well-edited and neatly-printed papers of older settled localities. The News promises to be a factor in the affairs of this new town. We notice that one of the principal advertisers is the firm of Case & Wilson—and this name Wilson is a familiar one to Dundas people. If we mistake not the Wilson spoken of is a native of this ere town, but he appears to have learned a few lessons in the west, for unlike Dundas merchants, he makes good use of the advertising columns of the local paper.—Dundas (Ont.) Star.

### Social Concert.

The members of the Twenty-five Thousand Club have prepared an excellent program for a social concert tonight at the opera house. There will be no speech making. Tableaux, pantomime, living pictures, good singing and ice cream are on the list. Everybody is invited. Come and have a good time.

### Summons by Publication.

In the United States Commissioner's Court in and for the District of Alaska, Kenneth M. Jackson, Commissioner:

Lee H. Wakefield and Loyal Young, partners doing business under the firm name and style of Wakefield & Young, Plaintiffs.

W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett, partners doing business under the firm name and style of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

The people of the United States of America to W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett, partners under the firm name of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

You and each of you are hereby notified that you have been sued in the above entitled court and must answer the complaint filed therein on or before the 10th day of August, 1898, or judgment will be rendered against you as is in the complaint demanded.

You are further notified that a writ of attachment has been issued in said cause on the 5th day of July, 1898, under which personal property belonging to you has been attached.

The said plaintiffs have commenced the said action to recover from said defendants the sum of \$76.50 upon an account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by plaintiffs to defendants at their instance and request, together with the costs and disbursements of said action; that an order was entered in the above entitled action ordering service upon you of this summons by publication on the 6th day of July A. D. 1898.

Witness my hand and official seal at Fort Wrangel, Alaska, this 6th day of July, 1898.

K. M. JACKSON,  
U. S. Commissioner for District of Alaska holding court at Fort Wrangel in said district.

C. O. Bates, attorney for Plaintiffs: P. O. Date of first publication July 6, 1898.

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In the United States Commissioner's Court in and for the District of Alaska, Kenneth M. Jackson, Commissioner:

Robert Reid and Rufus Sylvester, partners doing business under the firm name and style of Reid & Sylvester, Plaintiffs.

W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett, partners doing business under the firm name and style of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

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You are further notified that a writ of attachment has been issued in said cause on the 5th day of July, 1898, under which personal property belonging to you has been attached.

The said plaintiffs have commenced the said action to recover from said defendants the sum of \$28.50 upon an account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by plaintiffs to defendants at their instance and request, together with the costs and disbursements of said action; that an order was entered in the above entitled action ordering service upon you of this summons by publication on the 6th day of July A. D. 1898.

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—A full line of—

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S. STROUSE, PROP.

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AND ALL POINTS EAST

AND SOUTH

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In Effect February 13th, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE SEATTLE.

or Spokane, Roseland, St. Paul and the East

4:00 p. m.

or Portland 5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.

For Olympia 7:30 a. m.

\*For Aberdeen 5:00 a. m.

or Tacoma 5:00, 7:30 and 11:00 a. m.; 4:00 and 7:00 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT SEATTLE.

from Spokane, Roseland, St. Paul and the East

7:00 a. m.

From Portland 6:20 and 11:00 p. m.

From Olympia 6:20 p. m.

From Aberdeen 6:20 p. m.

From Tacoma 7:00 and 8:00 a. m.; 12:15, 6:20 and 11:30 p. m.

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